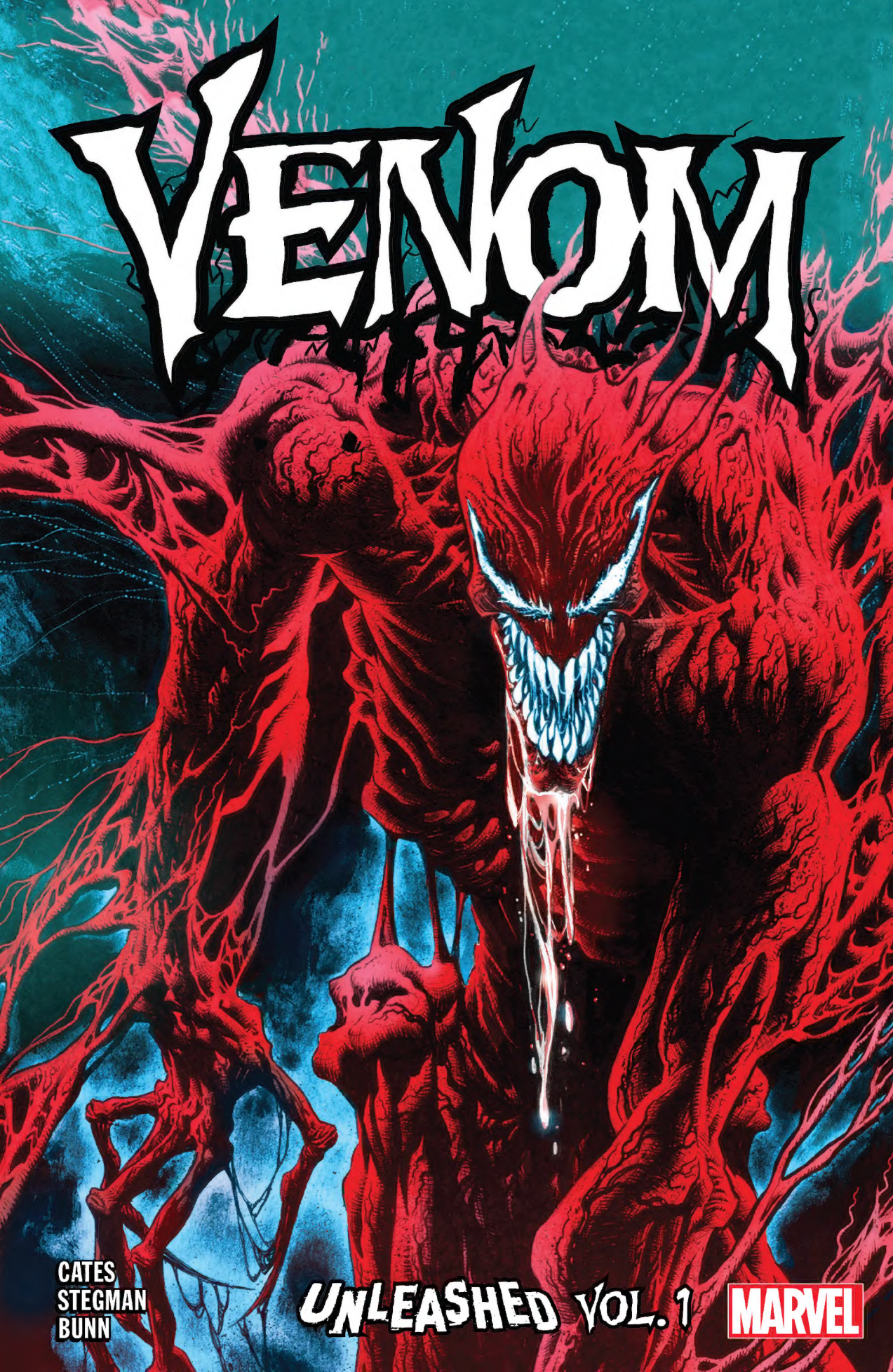


VENOM



CATES
STEGMAN
BUNN

UNLEASHED VOL. 1

MARVEL



VENOM

UNLEASHED
VOL. 1

VENOM UNLEASHED

VOL. 1

VENOM #1

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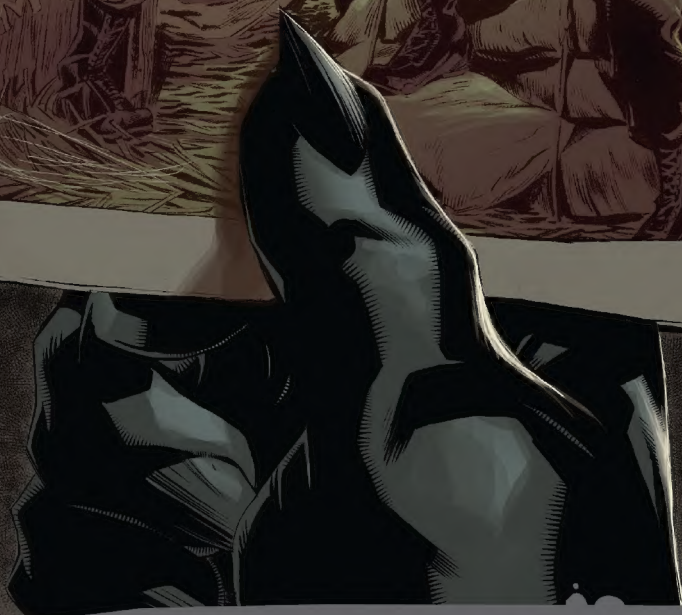
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Yoon
Gleason
6

VE'NAM #1

MAR. 5 1966
0250 HOURS

THERE'S SOMETHING
OUT HERE IN THE
DARK.

IT ALL STARTED WITH A FIREFIGHT.
WE MADE CONTACT WITH A
GROUP OF HEAVILY ARMED VIET
CONG DUG IN ALL AROUND US.

WE FOUGHT FOR WHAT FELT
LIKE HOURS. AND THEN
THERE WERE LESS OF US.

AND THEN...THE SHADOWS BEGAN TO
MOVE. THINGS RACING IN THE
DARKNESS TOWARD THE ENEMY LIKE
SHARKS SWIMMING IN THE JUNGLE.

AND THEN THE
SHOOTING
STOPPED.

AND THE
SCREAMING
BEGAN.

THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF MY PLATOON
WENT AHEAD TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED.

IT'S BEEN TWO HOURS SINCE THEY
LEFT, AND I'M JUST NOW FINDING
THE SPINE TO GO TAKE A LOOK...

...BUT THE JUNGLE HAS
GONE QUIET. NO BIRDS...
NO BUGS...NO NOTHING.

G-GUYS?

LIKE EVERYTHING 'SIDES US
HAD THE GOOD SENSE
GOD GAVE A GNAT TO GET
THE HELL OUT OF DODGE...

OH,
OH DEAR
GOD...

...BEFORE
THE REAL
DARKNESS
FALLS.



MMM?



Y-YOU...
K-KILLED--



AGH!



GAH!
P-PLEASE!



POW!
NOOOP.



N-NO!

AGGHHHHH!

WEB OF VENOM

EDDIE BROCK BONDED WITH AN AGGRESSIVE ALIEN ORGANISM CALLED A SYMBIOTE, GRANTING HIM A MULTITUDE OF UNIQUE ABILITIES, AS WELL AS A PREDILECTION FOR EXTREME VIOLENCE TEMPERED ONLY BY EDDIE'S SENSE OF JUSTICE AND HUMANITY.

UNTIL RECENTLY, EDDIE BELIEVED HIS SYMBIOTE TO BE THE FIRST TO ARRIVE ON EARTH. HOWEVER, THE DISCOVERY OF AN ANCIENT SYMBIOTE, KNOWN AS THE GRENDDEL, AND FORMER HOST REX STRICKLAND, A VIETNAM VETERAN, TURNED THAT BELIEF ON ITS HEAD.

BUT HOW DID A SYMBIOTE FIND ITS WAY INTO A WAR ZONE?

VE'NAM

SCANDINAVIA.
WEEKS EARLIER...

"RESPONDING TO ERRATIC SEISMIC ACTIVITY IN THE AREA, I LED A RESEARCH TEAM TO THIS FROZEN HELLHOLE ON THE FRINGE OF SCANDINAVIA.

"ORDINARILY THIS ISN'T SOMETHING WE'D SNIFF AT, BUT WE SUSPECTED HYDRA MIGHT BE ATTEMPTING TO BURROW ARTILLERY THROUGH THE MANTLE AGAIN.

"SUFFICE TO SAY, WE DIDN'T FIND HYDRA..."

MOTHER OF GOD...

"...BUT WE DID
FIND A DRAGON.



"WE EXTRACTED A SAMPLE FROM THE CREATURE, ONLY TO DISCOVER THAT WHAT WE THOUGHT WAS AN ANCIENT BEING WAS ACTUALLY SOMETHING...ALIEN."

"AND, TO OUR ASTONISHMENT, IT WAS ALIVE."

"AFTER FURTHER EXPERIMENTATION, WE INTRODUCED THE SAMPLE TO A LIVE TEST SUBJECT TO GAUGE ITS EFFECTS."

"WE DISCOVERED THE ALIEN WAS **SYMBIOTIC** IN ORIGIN. AND WHILE IT WAS SUCCESSFUL IN BONDING WITH ITS HOST..."

"...THERE WERE CERTAIN... UNFORESEEN SIDE EFFECTS."

HEH, WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT.

CUT TO THE CHASE, FURY. WHEN DID YOU MOVE ON TO HUMAN SUBJECTS?



"DESPITE WHAT YOU MAY THINK
OF US, WE ARE NOT MONSTERS.

"AND AS HARD AS IT MAY BE FOR YOU TO
FATHOM, THIS WASN'T EXACTLY MY CALL.

"S.H.I.E.L.D. IS, AFTER ALL,
STILL BEHOLDEN TO THE WILLS
OF CERTAIN...OFFICIALS.

"AND AFTER THE LOSS OF CAPTAIN
ROGERS, THE BRASS WAS AWFUL
KEEN ON DEVELOPING THE NEXT
WAVE OF SUPER-SOLDIERS.

"THE MEN WE CHOSE
FOR THE SYM-SOLDIER
PROGRAM WERE ALL
HAND-SELECTED BY
YOURS TRULY.

"LED BY THIS
MAN, REX
STRICKLAND.

"CODENAME:
TYRANNOSAURUS."





WE
DEPLOYED THEM
FOUR MONTHS AGO
TO SOUTH VIETNAM. WE
FOUND WHAT WE BELIEVED
TO BE A SOPHISTICATED
WEAPONS DEPOT RUN BY
SOME LITTLE @#%* WHO
THOUGHT HIMSELF A
FUTURE VIET CONG
WAR HERO...

AND?

AND
THEY WIPED HIM
OFF THE FACE OF
THE PLANET, ALONG
WITH AN ENTIRE
COMPANY OF
SOLDIERS.

SOUNDS
GOOD TO
ME.

THE
COMPANY THEY
KILLED WAS
OURS.

SOMETHING
HAS GONE SIDEWAYS
IN THE JUNGLE,
SOLDIER.

OUR
MONSTERS
ARE OFF THE
LEASH.

WHAT'S
THAT GOT
TO DO WITH
ME?

I WAS
HOPING I
COULD APPEAL TO
YOUR SENSE OF
PATRIOTISM.

HEH...
NO DICE,
BUB.



I'M
CANADIAN.



I NEED
YOUR HELP, LOGAN.
YOU KNOW THE TERRAIN
BETTER THAN ANY MAN
I'VE EVER KNOWN,
AND--

YOU NEED
THESE THINGS
PUT DOWN.

THAT A
PROBLEM?

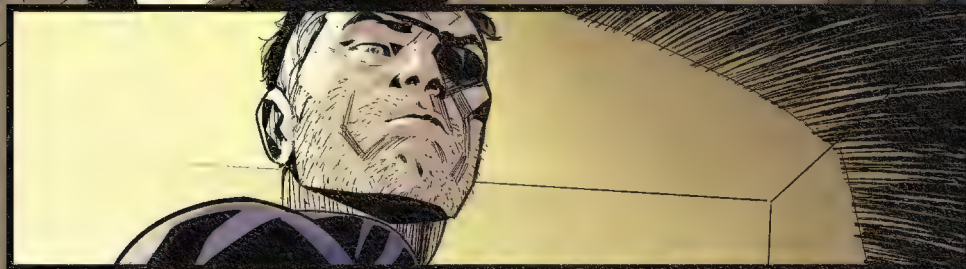


...
NO. IT'S
JUST...



WE
DISCOVER
LIFE EXISTS ON
OTHER PLANETS
AND...AND WE
SEND 'EM TO
WAR?

HELL
KINDA THING
IS THAT?



...
NICK...
THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
WE'VE DISCOVERED
ALIEN LIFE,
RIGHT?



THERE'LL BE A
CHOPPER WAITING
TO TAKE US OUT IN
THE MORNING, BE
READY TO--

HOLD
UP. "US"?
I AIN'T GREAT
WITH TEAMS,
NICK...

LOGAN...
GIVE ME SOME
CREDIT...



WHO WOULD
BE DUMB ENOUGH
TO PUT YOU ON
A TEAM?

NO...

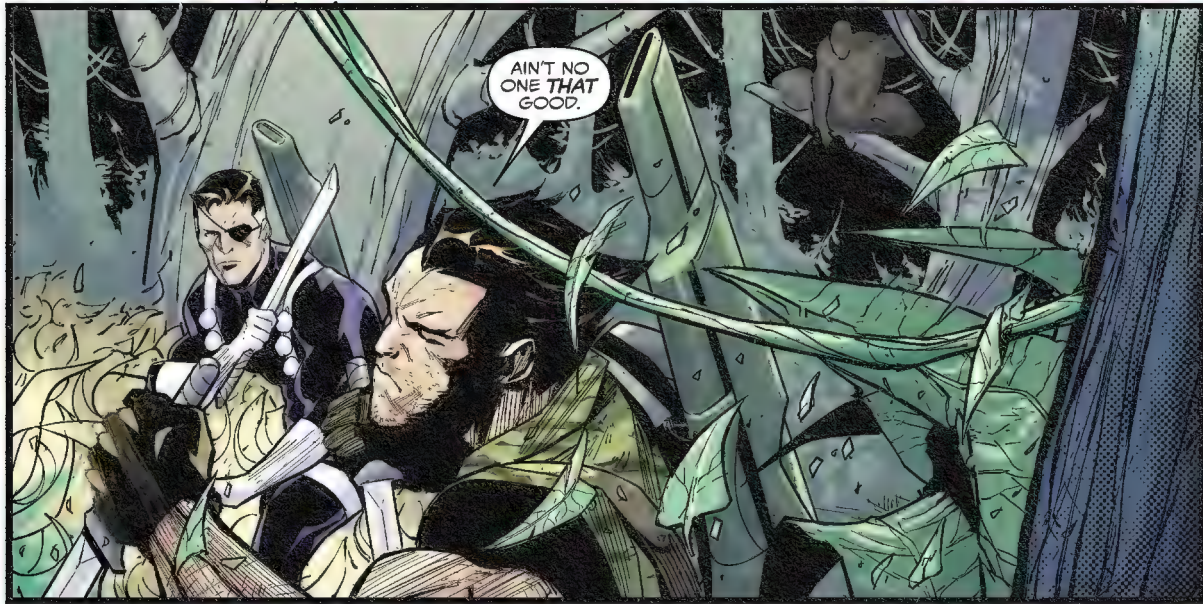


"...WE DO THIS OURSELVES."

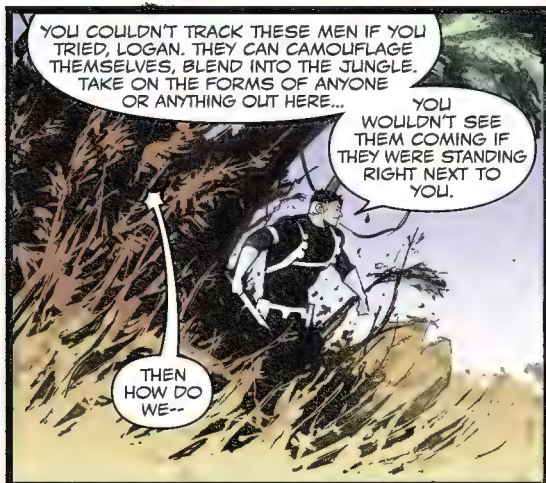


HATE TA TELL
YA THIS SO LATE IN THE
GAME, FURY, BUT IF YOU'RE
BETTIN' ON ME FINDIN'
THESE MEN OUT HERE,
YER OLITTA LUCK.

I'M GOOD,
BUT TRACKIN' FIVE
KILLERS IN A COUNTRY
THAT REEKS AS MUCH OF
DEATH AND BLOOD
AS THIS ONE?



AIN'T NO
ONE THAT
GOOD.



YOU COULDN'T TRACK THESE MEN IF YOU
TRIED, LOGAN. THEY CAN CAMOUFLAGE
THEMSELVES, BLEND INTO THE JUNGLE.
TAKE ON THE FORMS OF ANYONE
OR ANYTHING OUT HERE...

YOU
WOULDN'T SEE
THEM COMING IF
THEY WERE STANDING
RIGHT NEXT TO
YOU.

THEN
HOW DO
WE--



WE IMPLANTED
EXPLOSIVE KILL SWITCHES
EQUIPPED WITH TRACKING
DEVICES IN THEIR
NECKS.

BUT
EVEN IF WE
DIDN'T...



...THEY WERE
KIND ENOUGH
TO LEAVE A
TRAIL.

DOES IT
MATTER?

HELL. NOT
MUCH LEFT
OF 'EM...

CAN'T
EVEN
TELL WHICH
SIDE THEY
WERE--

NO.
NO, I
GUESS IT
DON'T.



YOU SAID THESE MEN HAVE KILL SWITCHES IN THEIR NECKS. SO WHY HAVEN'T YOU PULLED THE TRIGGER, FURY? WHY DRAG ME HERE?

WE CAN'T. NOT WHILE THEY'RE IN ENEMY TERRITORY. THIS THING THEY'RE WEARING...IT'S ALIVE.

IF THE MEN INSIDE DIE, THE ALIEN WILL SEEK OUT A NEW HOST. AND IF--



IF CHARLIE GETS HIS HANDS ON ONE OF 'EM, THAT'S A BAD DAY FOR EVERYONE.

EXACTLY. YOU FIND SOMETHING?

YEAH...



LOOKS TO BE A BAD DAY FOR EVERYONE...



LOGAN? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY DID YOU--

SHUT UP.



THEY DUG THE KILL SWITCHES OUT OF THEIR OWN NECKS.

NICK, WHAT THE HELL ARE WE DEALING WITH OUT--



SOMETHING'S CLOSE...



WHOA...
P-PLEASE DON'T
SHOOT!



REX?

STRICKLAND,
WHAT THE HELL ARE
YOU DOING?



WHERE ARE
THE OTHERS?
WHERE IS YOUR
SUIT?

IT...
IT LEFT
ME.

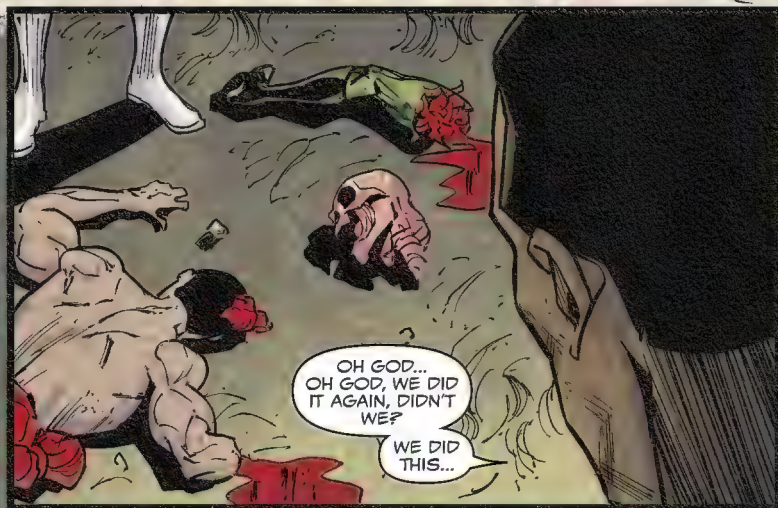
I LOST
TIME. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED...



I WAS...
MY MEN AND
I...WE COULDN'T
CONTROL
THEM.

THEY,
THE ALIENS...
STARTED SCREAMING
AT US...IN OUR
MINDS.

SOME OTHER
KINDA LANGUAGE, DIDN'T
MAKE NO SENSE...AND THEN
WE'D--WE'D BLACK OUT AND
WHEN WE WOKE UP
THERE'D BE...



OH GOD...
OH GOD, WE DID
IT AGAIN, DIDN'T
WE?

WE DID
THIS...



CALM DOWN,
SOLDIER. TAKE
A BREATH.

CAN YOU
TELL US WHERE
THEY ARE? WHY DID
THEY TURN? WHAT
IS MAKING THEM
ACT LIKE
THIS?



UWAAAAAM

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS THING?!

YOU HAVE TO RUN! GUNS AREN'T GOING TO DO ANYTHING TO IT!

FALL BACK, STRICKLAND! THESE BAD BOYS WERE DEVELOPED IN-HOUSE BY S.H.I.E.L.D. TO INCAPACITATE THESE THINGS.

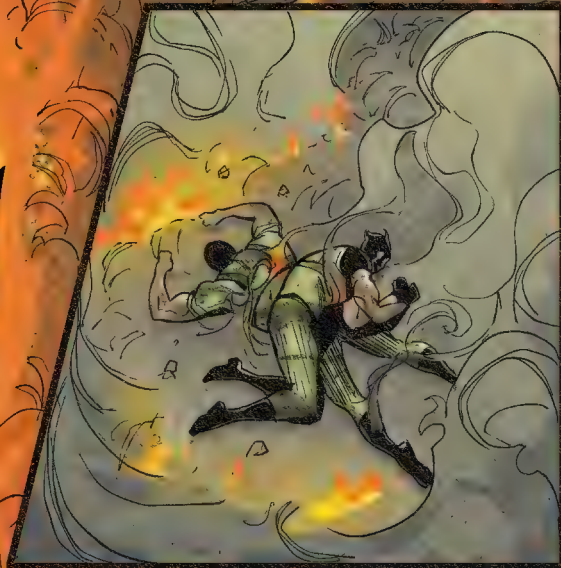
IF WE CAN GET A CLEAR SHOT WE CAN--

INCAPACITATE AIN'T GONNA CLUT IT!

I'LL HOLD THIS THING OFF, BUT YOU HAVE TO GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE AND CALL FOR AN AIR--

YOUR FUEL TANK! GET IT OFF BEFORE IT--

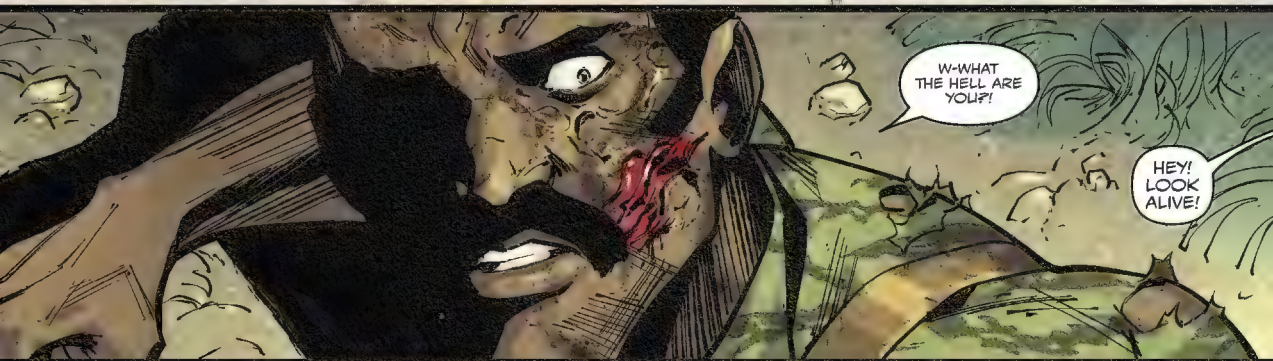
BOOOOM



@##%&!
YOU SAVED MY
LIFE, MAN...ARE
YOU--



YEAH. I'M--
RGN--A'RIGHT.
JUST GIMME
A SEC.



W-WHAT
THE HELL ARE
YOU?!

HEY!
LOOK
ALIVE!



WHERE DID IT GO?

NO, NO...WE HAVE TO LEAVE. IF THEY KNOW WHERE YOU ARE, THEY WON'T STOP.

RELAX, KID. WE'RE GONNA GET YOU AND YOUR MEN OUT OF HERE BEFORE--

NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHEN I WORE THAT SUIT I COULD PRACTICALLY WALK THROUGH NAFALM!

THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP THEM!

WE CAN'T FIGHT THESE THINGS!

WELL, SOLDIER...



...I'M AFRAID
WE MIGHT BE
FRESH OUT OF
OPTIONS.



GET OUT
OF HERE, KID!
WE'LL HANDLE
THIS!

NO, YOU
DON'T--
RUN!

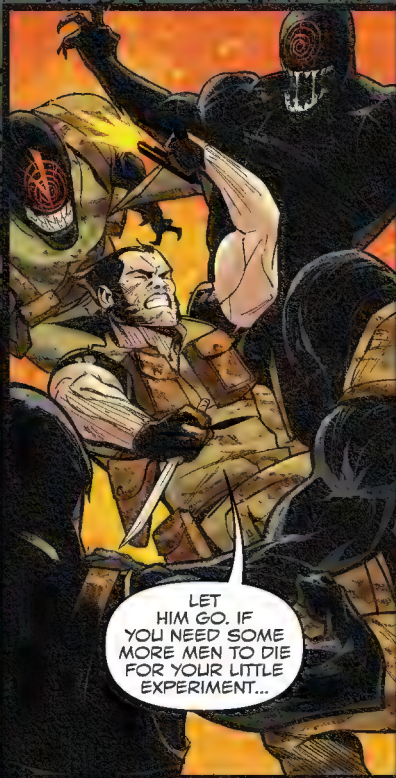


I'LL COME
BACK...I SWEAR I'LL
COME BACK...

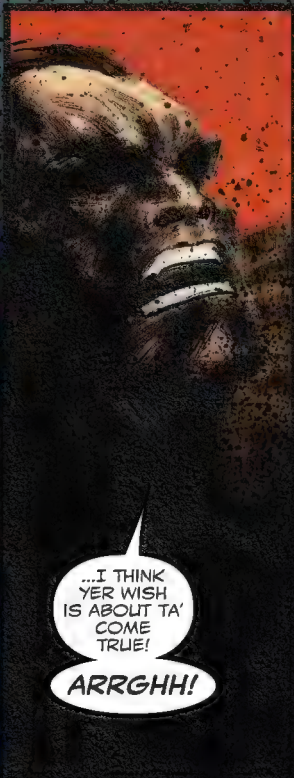


DAMMIT,
LOGAN!

REX!
COME BACK HERE,
SOLDIER! THAT'S
AN ORDER!



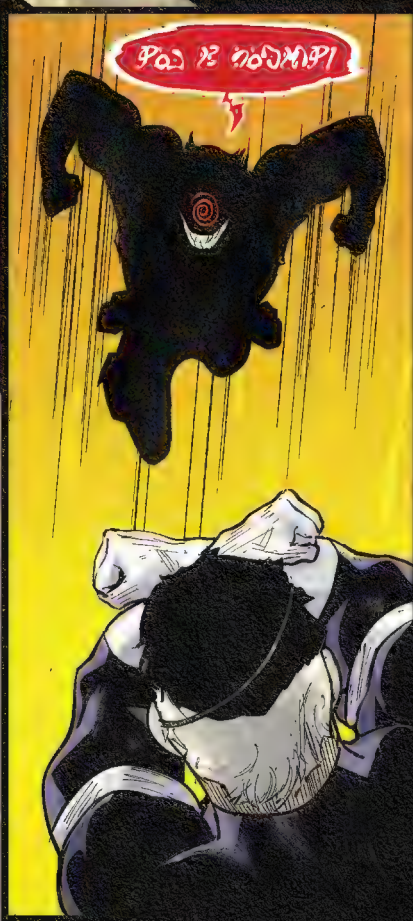
LET
HIM GO. IF
YOU NEED SOME
MORE MEN TO DIE
FOR YOUR LITTLE
EXPERIMENT...



...I THINK
YER WISH
IS ABOUT TA'
COME
TRUE!

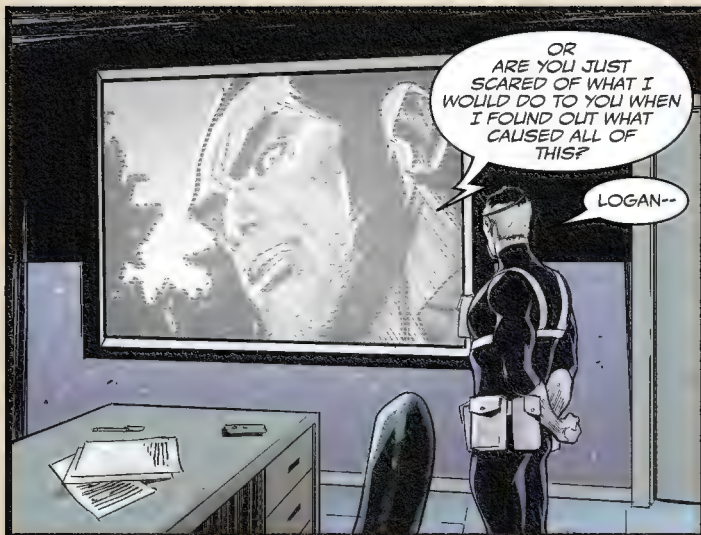
ARRGHH!











OR
ARE YOU JUST
SCARED OF WHAT I
WOULD DO TO YOU WHEN
I FOUND OUT WHAT
CAUSED ALL OF
THIS?

LOGAN--



SAVE IT. I JUST BONDED TO
ONE OF THOSE DAMN THINGS.
I KNOW WHAT YOU DID.
WHAT YOU'RE STILL
DOING...

YOU WANNA
TELL HIM OR
SHOULD I?



WE...WE
COULDN'T HAVE
KNOWN...



WHEN
WE DISCOVERED THE
SAMPLE, WE HAD NO IDEA WHAT
IT WAS...WHAT WE HAD
FOUND.

AND WHEN
WE DISCOVERED
IT WAS ALIVE...



YOU TRIED
TO FIGURE OUT
HOW TO KILL
IT.

"WE HAD TO, LOGAN. WE HAD TO KNOW HOW
TO HURT IT IF WE WERE GOING TO RISK
UNLEASHING PARTS OF IT INTO THE WAR.

"WE COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN
THEY SHARED A HIVE MIND
THE WAY THEY DO.

"WE DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD
DRIVE THEM *INSANE*.

"WE DIDN'T KNOW ITS
SPAWN WOULD FEEL THE
PAIN OF THE ORIGINAL."





YOU PUT
SOMETHING IN
A CAGE...POKED
AND PRODDED IT UNTIL
IT BROKE...AND YOU ACT
SURPRISED WHEN IT
COMES BACK TO
BITE YOU.

IS THAT
WHAT MADE
YOU THINK OF ME
FOR THIS?
HUH?

ONE
ANIMAL AGAINST
ANOTHER?



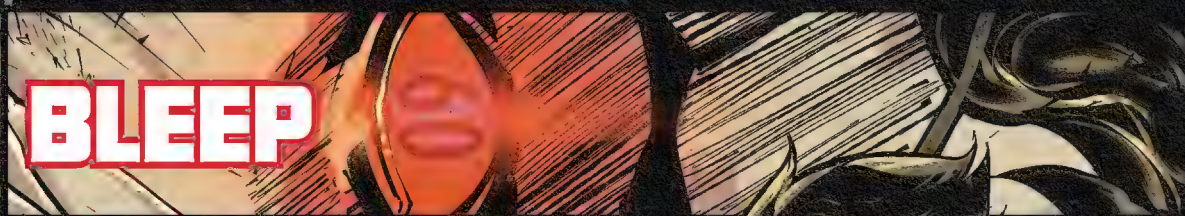
I NEEDED
THIS CLEANED UP.
QUIETLY.

YOU KNOW
THE SCORE, LOGAN.
ALWAYS HAVE.

FOR
WHAT IT'S
WORTH...



...I'M SORRY
IT HAD TO END
LIKE THIS.



WAIT,
WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN? WHAT
IS IT COUNTING
DOWN TO?

DETONATION.

WHAT?
WE HAVE TO...
TO RUN!

I KNOW
NICK. I KNOW
S.H.I.E.L.D. IF THAT
THING IS MEANT TO
CLEAN THIS ALL UP,
RUNNING AIN'T
GONNA
HELP.

YOU'LL
ONLY DIE TIRED,
KID.

WE GOT
60 SECONDS ON
THE CLOCK BEFORE THIS
WHOLE JUNGLE
IS ASHES.

BUT DON'T
WORRY...

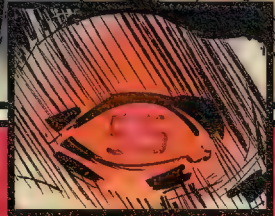


...I DON'T
SEE US LASTING
THAT LONG.



"SO WHAT
HAPPENED
THEN?"

FINE.
COME
ON!



"WE WERE SURROUNDED.
THE ALIENS AND THE MEN
INSIDE...THEY WERE
RELENTLESS."



"I WAS OVERTAKEN BY
THE ALIEN THAT ATTACKED
YOU. IT CRAWLED BACK
ON TO ME AND IT FELT..."

"I DON'T
KNOW..."

...AFRAID.

"I FELT REGRET
INSIDE OF IT."

"REGRET..."



"...AND RAGE.

"IT SHIELDED ME
FROM THE BLAST.

"IT SAVED
MY LIFE.

"I DON'T REMEMBER
MUCH ELSE AFTER THAT,
HONESTLY.

NOT...
ANIMALS...

"THE OTHER MAN...LOGAN,
WHAT HAPPENED TO--"

"THERE WAS NO
OTHER MAN.
UNDERSTAND?"

"UNDERSTOOD,
SIR."

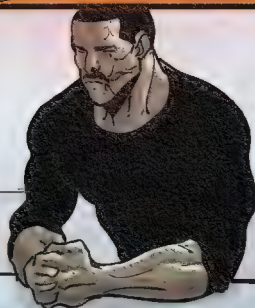
"WHAT HAPPENED
AFTER THAT? AFTER
THE BLAST?"



"...I WOKE
UP ALONE."

AND THEN
YOUR AGENTS
CAME AND FOUND ME
AND MY MEN, NOW I'M
HERE IN THIS
ROOM.

THAT'S
ALL I KNOW,
SIR.



YOU
UNDERSTAND
WE DID WHAT WE
HAD TO DO,
RIGHT?

I'D MAKE
THE SAME CALL
AGAIN TOMORROW IF
I THOUGHT IT WOULD
MAKE THE WORLD
A BETTER
PLACE.

IT AIN'T
PRETTY, BUT IT'S
THE JOB, YOU
UNDERSTAND?



I'M JUST
HAPPY TO BE
ALIVE.

SIR.



THAT'S
GOOD TO HEAR,
SOLDIER.

NOW, YOUR
PHYSICAL EXAMINATION
AND BLOOD TESTS HAVE ALL
COME BACK IN GOOD SHAPE.
YOUR WITHDRAWAL FROM
YOUR SUIT SEEMS TO
BE MINIMAL.

WHICH...
ISN'T SOMETHING I'M
ABLE TO SAY ABOUT THE
REST OF YOUR TEAM,
UNFORTUNATELY...

HOW'S
THAT,
SIR?

WE CAN'T
SEPARATE THEM.
THOSE DAMNED THINGS
HAVE GOT A HOLD ON
THEM SOMETHING
FIERCE, SON.

IF WE TRY TO
PRY THEM OFF...
THEY'LL DIE.

I SEE.
WHAT...WHAT
DO WE DO,
THEN?

WE'LL PUT
'EM ON ICE. IT'S A
FAIRLY NEW PROCEDURE.
CRYGENICS, THE EGGHEADS
CALL IT. I DON'T CLAIM TO
UNDERSTAND HOW IT
WORKS...BUT, WELL,
THERE IT IS.

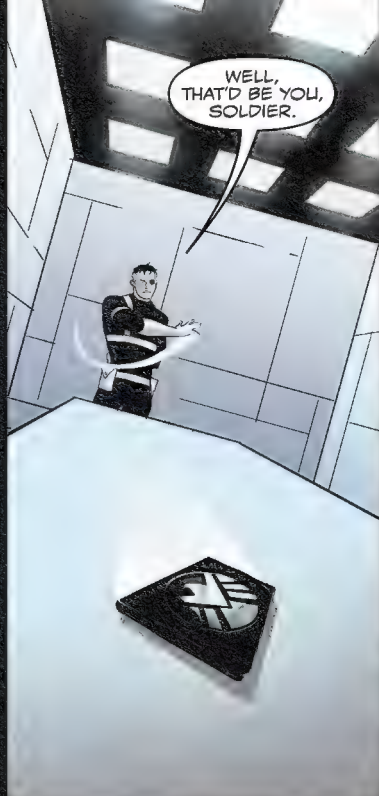
BEST WE
CAN DO UNTIL WE
UNDERSTAND THIS
THING A LITTLE
MORE.

SIR...I'M NOT SURE IF I'M SUPPOSED
TO...TO TALK ABOUT THIS, BUT...

MY SUIT. THE
ALIEN SAMPLE I WAS
WEARING...HAVE YOU
FOUND IT YET?

NO. NO.
WE HAVEN'T. BUT
WE WILL. I HAVE MY BEST
MAN ON TOP OF IT. KNOWS
THESE THINGS LIKE THE
BACK OF HIS
HAND.

SIR...
MAY I ASK?
WHO IS IT?



WELL,
THAT'D BE YOU,
SOLDIER.



YOU'VE MORE
THAN EARNED IT.
WHAT DO YOU SAY,
STRICKLAND?

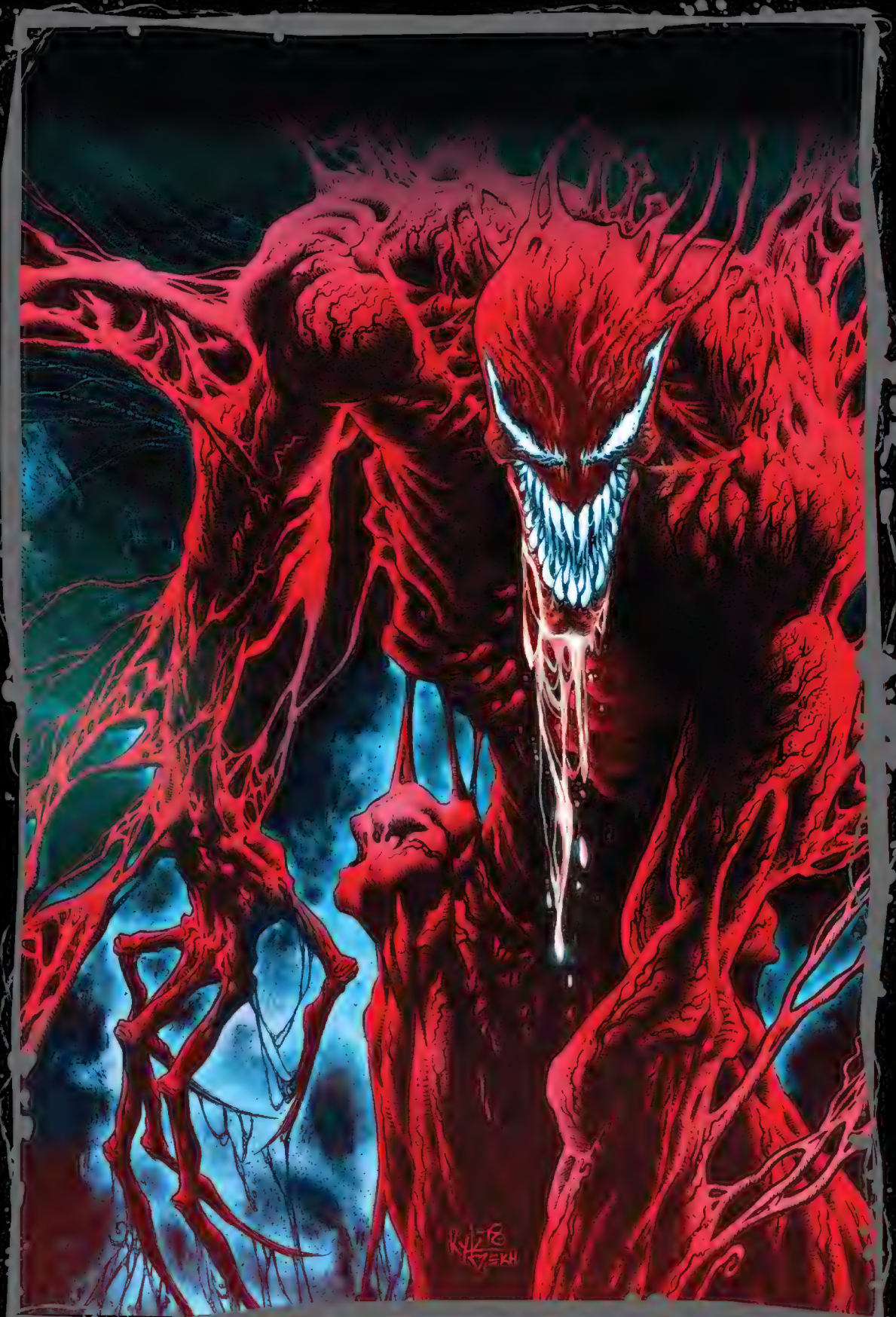


YOU
WANNA HELP
ME HUNT AN
ALIEN?



IT WOULD
BE MY HONOR,
SIR.





CARNAGE BORN #1

WEB OF VENOM

A PSYCOPATHIC SERIAL KILLER AND FORMER CELLMATE OF EDDIE BROCK, CLETUS KASADY WAS KNOWN FOR HIS BRUTALITY AND VIOLENCE. HIS CAPACITY FOR CRUELTY ONLY GREW WHEN HE BONDED WITH AN AGGRESSIVE ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT GAVE HIM THE ABILITY TO CONSTRUCT BLADED WEAPONS OUT OF THE SYMBIOTE'S LIVING TISSUE. DEADLIER THAN EVER, CLETUS BECAME THE KILLER KNOWN AS CARNAGE!

CARNAGE BORN

A SYMBIOTE DRAGON CREATED BY KNULL, GOD OF THE SYMBIOTES, WAS REAWAKENED AFTER THE COLLAPSE OF S.H.I.E.L.D. EDDIE BROCK AND HIS SYMBIOTE FOUGHT TOGETHER AS VENOM TO DEFEAT THE DRAGON, BUT AT GREAT COST.

EDDIE AND THE SYMBIOTE AWOKE FROM THE BATTLE TO FIND THEMSELVES IN THE CAPTIVITY OF THE MAKER, WHO HELD EDDIE TO LEARN MORE ABOUT THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN SYMBIOTES AND THEIR HOSTS.

HOWEVER, THE MAKER IS NOT THE ONLY ONE INTERESTED IN KNULL...

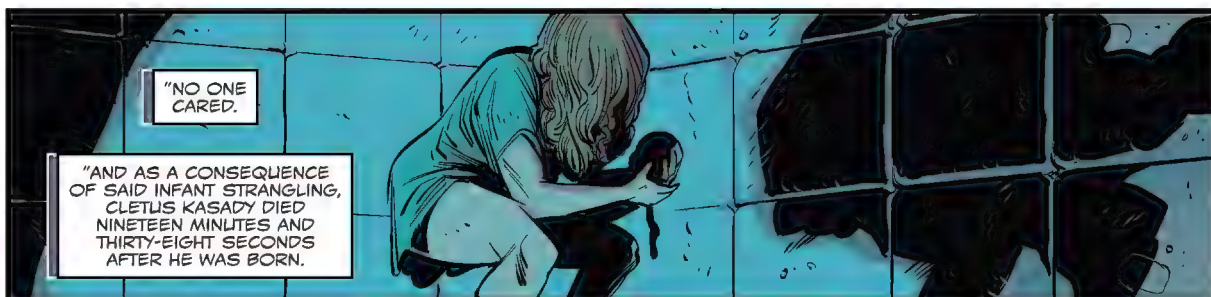


"CLETUS KASADY WAS BORN ON A WEDNESDAY IN THE RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE FOR THE CRIMINALLY INSANE.

"IT WAS ALSO HERE, ON THIS VERY TERRIBLE NIGHT, THAT CLETUS KASADY DIED FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME.

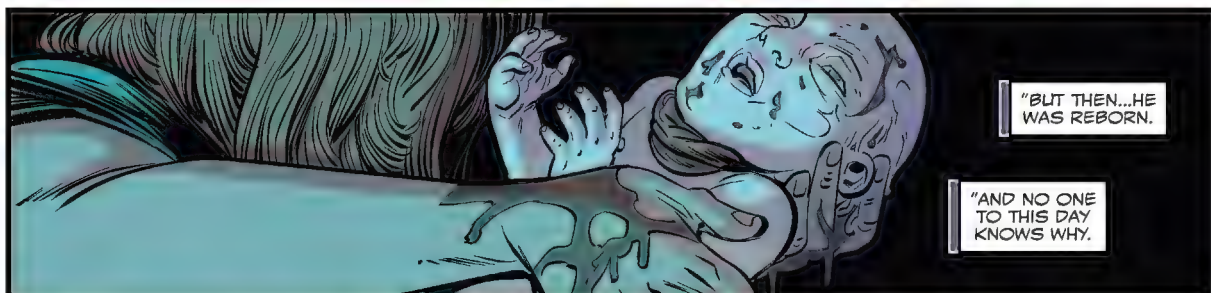


"HE WAS BORN CHOKING, WITH HIS UMBILICAL CORD WRAPPED AROUND HIS THROAT.



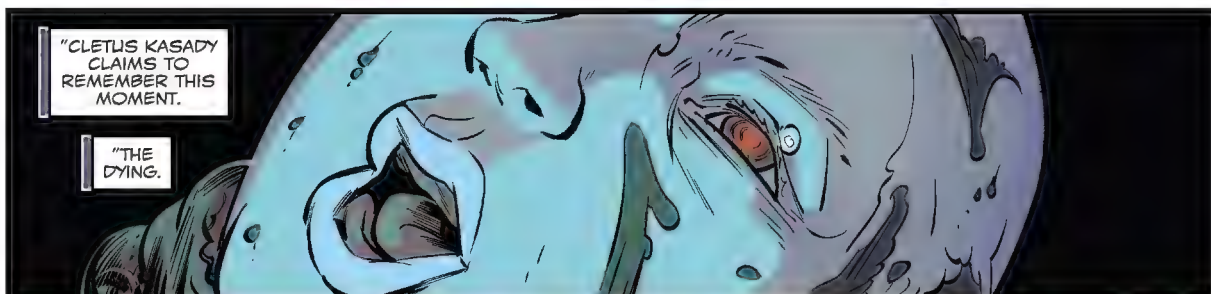
"NO ONE CARED.

"AND AS A CONSEQUENCE OF SAID INFANT STRANGLING, CLETUS KASADY DIED NINETEEN MINUTES AND THIRTY-THREE SECONDS AFTER HE WAS BORN.



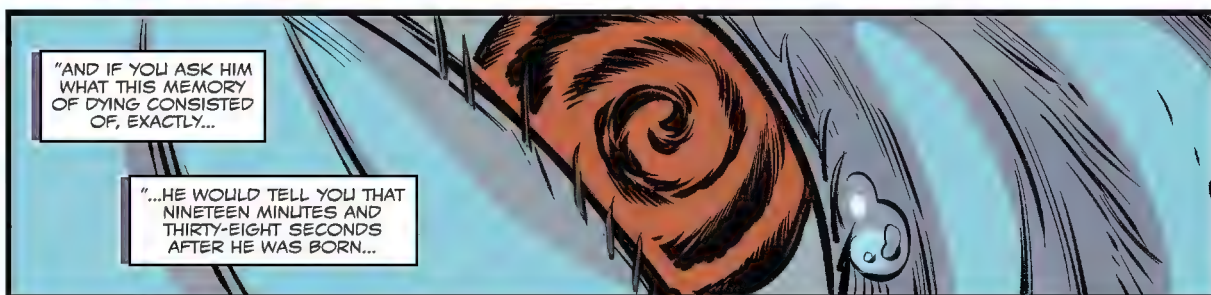
"BUT THEN...HE WAS REBORN.

"AND NO ONE TO THIS DAY KNOWS WHY.



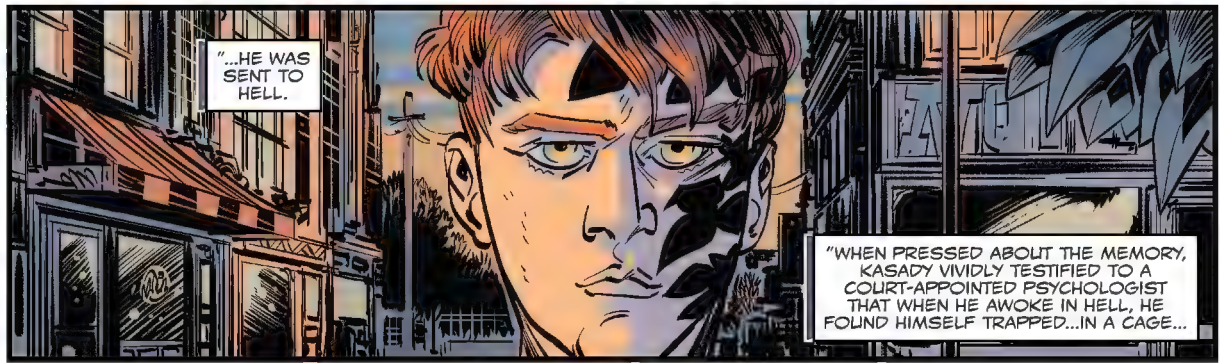
"CLETUS KASADY CLAIMS TO REMEMBER THIS MOMENT.

"THE DYING.



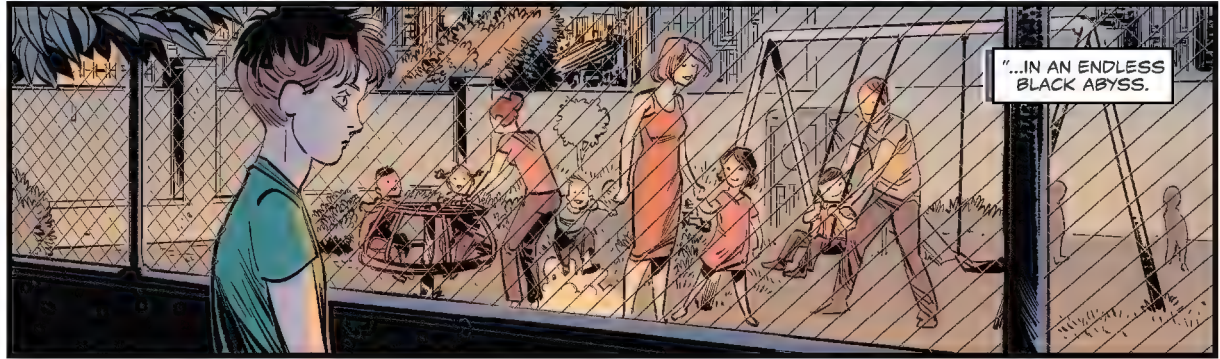
"AND IF YOU ASK HIM WHAT THIS MEMORY OF DYING CONSISTED OF, EXACTLY...

"...HE WOULD TELL YOU THAT NINETEEN MINUTES AND THIRTY-THREE SECONDS AFTER HE WAS BORN...

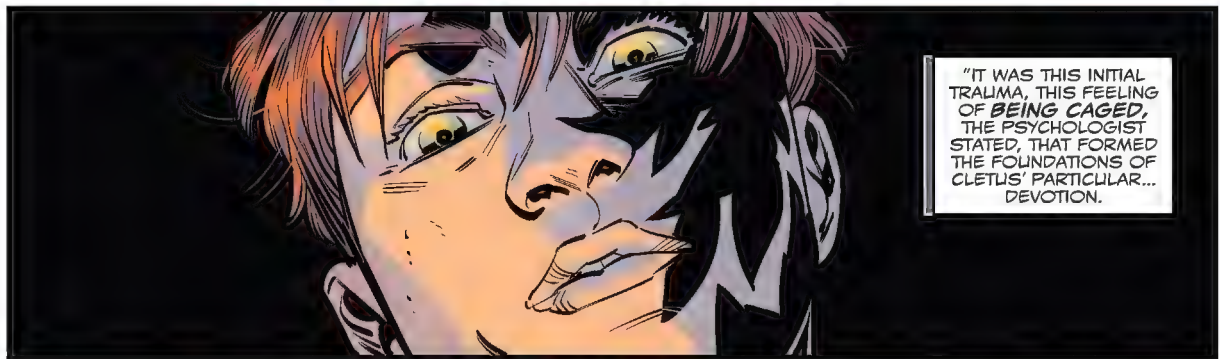


"...HE WAS
SENT TO
HELL.

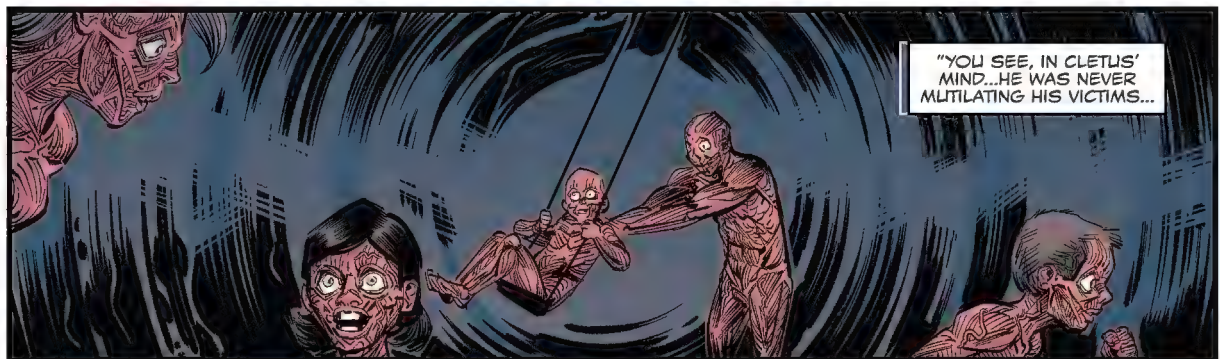
"WHEN PRESSED ABOUT THE MEMORY,
KASADY VIVIDLY TESTIFIED TO A
COURT-APPOINTED PSYCHOLOGIST
THAT WHEN HE AWOKE IN HELL, HE
FOUND HIMSELF TRAPPED...IN A CAGE...



"...IN AN ENDLESS
BLACK ABYSS.



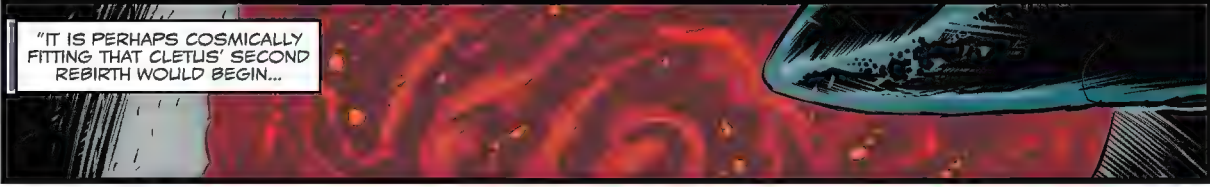
"IT WAS THIS INITIAL
TRAUMA, THIS FEELING
OF **BEING CAGED**,
THE PSYCHOLOGIST
STATED, THAT FORMED
THE FOUNDATIONS OF
CLETUS' PARTICULAR...
DEVOTION.



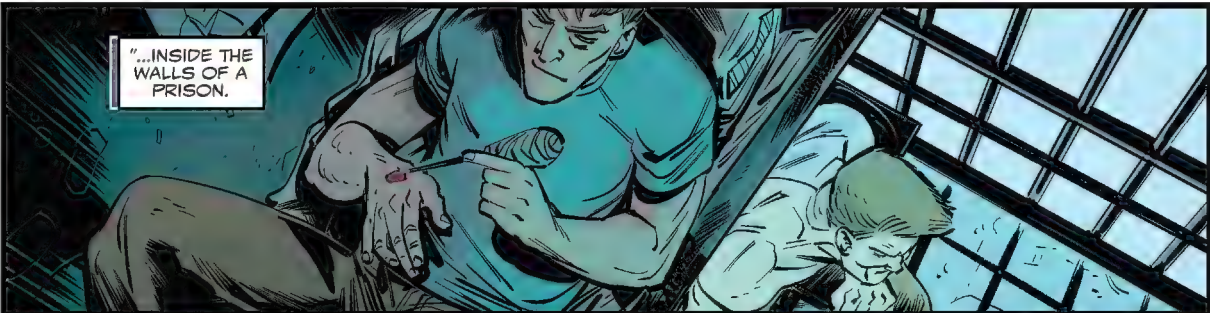
"YOU SEE, IN CLETUS'
MIND...HE WAS NEVER
MUTILATING HIS VICTIMS...



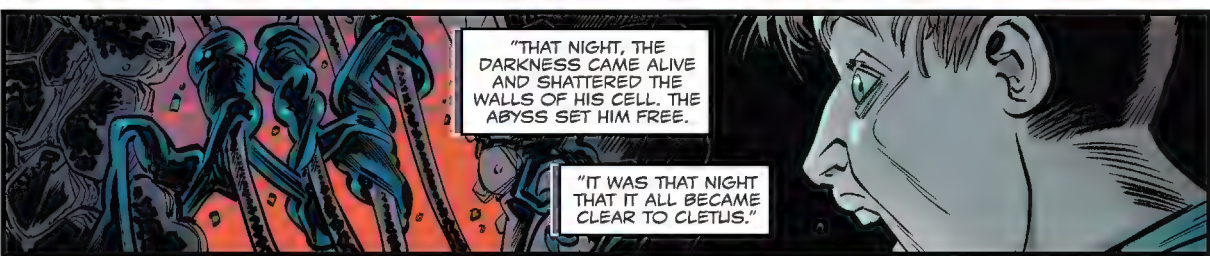
"...HE WAS
SETTING THEM
FREE.



"IT IS PERHAPS COSMICALLY
FITTING THAT CLETUS' SECOND
REBIRTH WOULD BEGIN..."



"...INSIDE THE
WALLS OF A
PRISON.



"THAT NIGHT, THE
DARKNESS CAME ALIVE
AND SHATTERED THE
WALLS OF HIS CELL. THE
ABYSS SET HIM FREE.

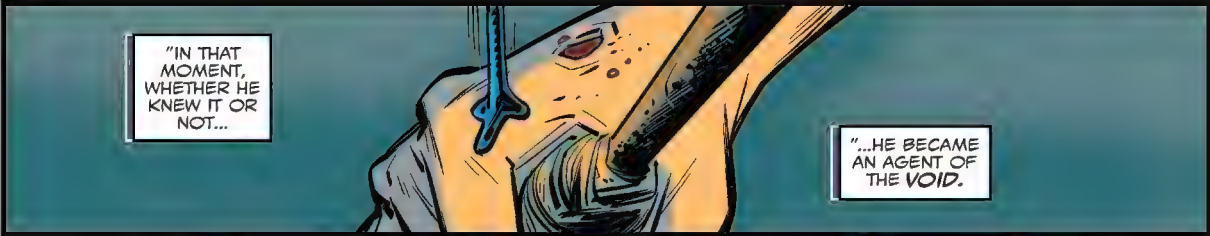
"IT WAS THAT NIGHT
THAT IT ALL BECAME
CLEAR TO CLETUS."



"WHAT HE WAS
DOING. WHO HE WAS.

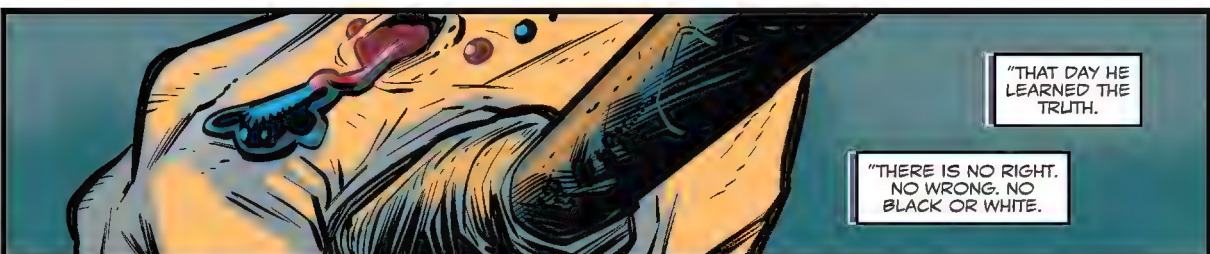
"WHAT HE HAD BEEN
PUT ON THIS EARTH
TO *BECOME*.

"HIS DESTINY.
HIS FATE.



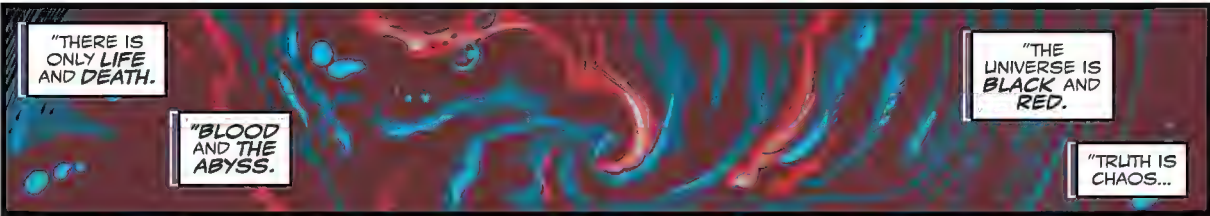
"IN THAT
MOMENT,
WHETHER HE
KNEW IT OR
NOT..."

"...HE BECAME
AN AGENT OF
THE VOID.



"THAT DAY HE
LEARNED THE
TRUTH.

"THERE IS NO RIGHT.
NO WRONG. NO
BLACK OR WHITE.



"THERE IS
ONLY LIFE
AND DEATH.

"BLOOD
AND THE
ABYSS.

"THE
UNIVERSE IS
BLACK AND
RED.

"TRUTH IS
CHAOS..."

"...GOD IS
CARNAGE."





AND NOW,
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN, A GRAND,
NEW DARK HAS
COME.



DO
YOU SEE IT?
THE SHAPE OF
IT AS IT BLOOMS
ACROSS THE
ABYSS?

THE
PROPHECY
CHURNING AND
ROARING TO
LIFE?



MANY HAVE WORN OUR GOD'S
LIVING DARKNESS. STUMBLED
INTO IT. UPON IT.

BUT THE
DARKNESS **CHOSE**
HIM.

KASADY
WAS BORN ON THIS
EARTH TO SHATTER THE
WALLS OF OUR CAGES. HE
HAS DIED AND BEEN
REBORN FOR US.
FOR HIM.



KASADY.
HE IS THE
ONE.

HE WILL
RISE.

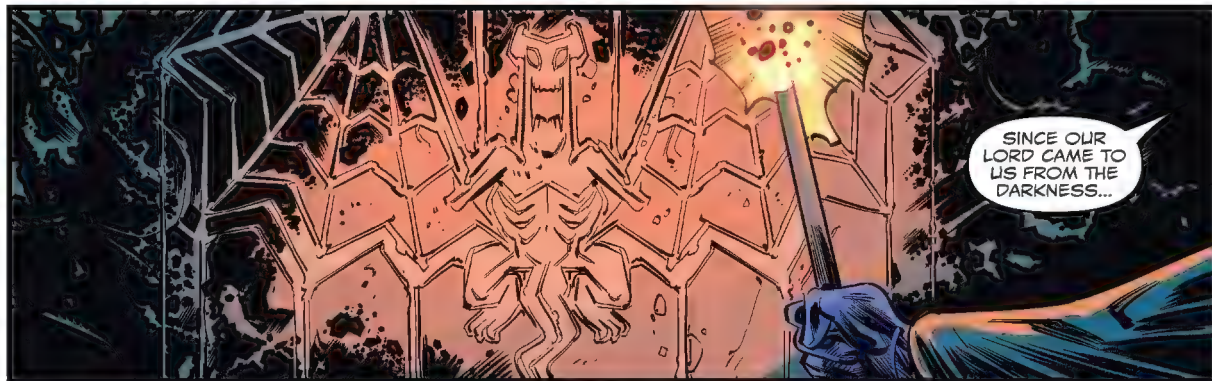
FWFWH



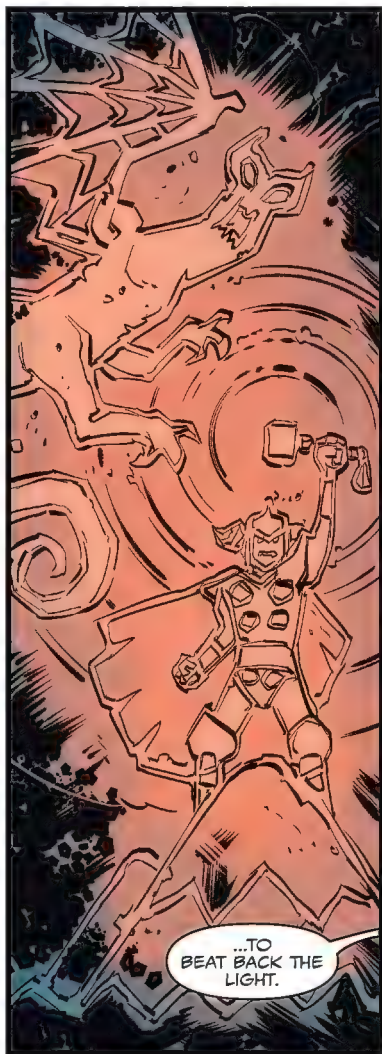
AND OUR
GOD WILL BE
FREE.



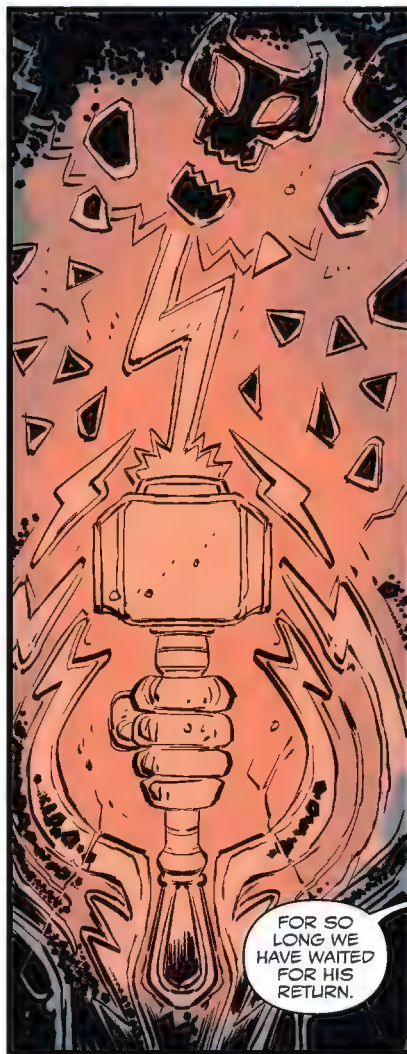
BROTHERS
AND SISTERS, WE
HAVE WAITED FOR
SO LONG.



SINCE OUR
LORD CAME TO
US FROM THE
DARKNESS...



...TO
BEAT BACK THE
LIGHT.



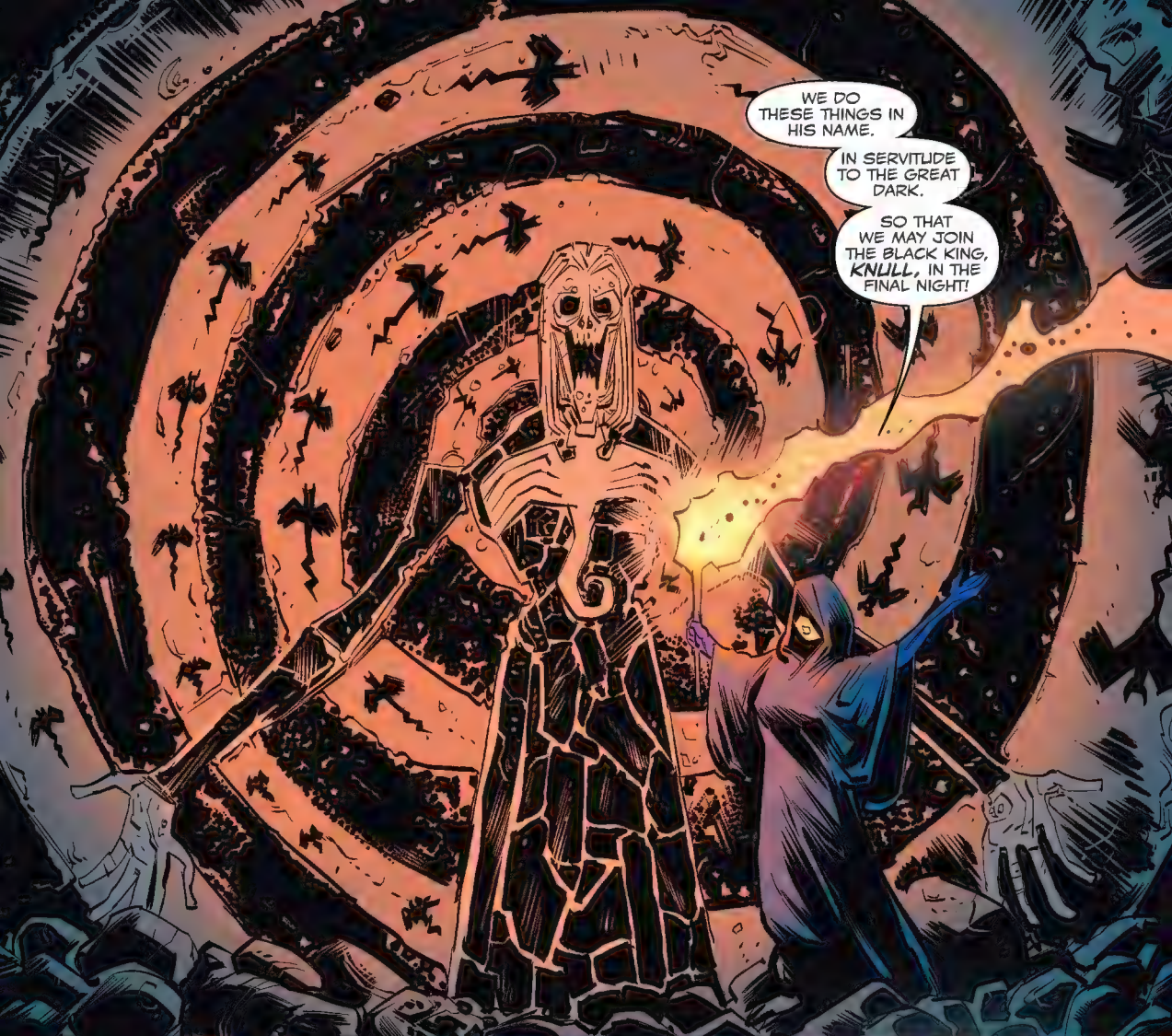
FOR SO
LONG WE
HAVE WAITED
FOR HIS
RETURN.



FOR
SO LONG WE
HAVE BEEN UNABLE
TO REPAY HIS
SACRIFICE.



BUT NO
LONGER.



WE DO
THESE THINGS IN
HIS NAME.

IN SERVITUDE
TO THE GREAT
DARK.

SO THAT
WE MAY JOIN
THE BLACK KING,
KNULL, IN THE
FINAL NIGHT!



FOREVER
AND TOGETHER IN
THE VOID.

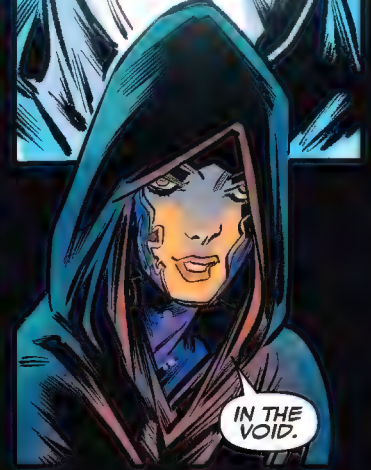


FOREVER.

AND
TOGETHER.

FOREVER!

TOGETHER!



IN THE
VOID.



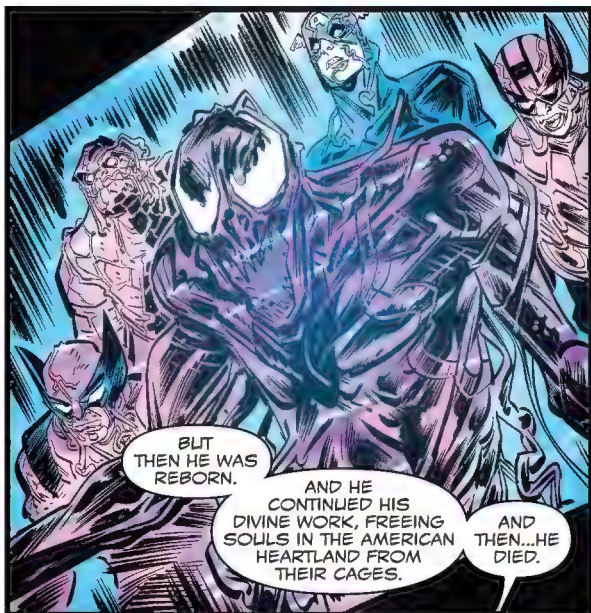
BUT...
WHERE IS CLETUS
KASADY?

IS HE
NOT DEAD?
AREN'T THOSE THE
RUMORS AND
WHISPERS?



WE HAVE
BEEN TOLD THAT
HE WAS TAKEN INTO
THE DARKNESS
OF SPACE.

RIPPED
APART AND LEFT
FLOATING AND
DEAD.



BUT
THEN HE WAS
REBORN.

AND HE
CONTINUED HIS
DIVINE WORK, FREEING
SOULS IN THE AMERICAN
HEARTLAND FROM
THEIR CAGES.

AND
THEN...HE
DIED.



AND THEN...
REBORN AGAIN.
LOOKING TO THE
ANCIENT WAYS IN
SERVICE OF THE
BLACK AND
THE RED.

AND
THEN...



...WELL...
WE DO
NOT KNOW.
NOT FOR
SURE.

SOME
SAY HE
WAS...STOLEN.
TAKEN FAR
AWAY...

SOME
SAY HE DIED.
FOR GOOD
THIS TIME...



BUT WE
KNOW BETTER.
DO WE NOT?
HAVE WE NOT
LEARNED?

THE ABYSS...
THE ABYSS IS
NOT DEATH.



"DARKNESS IS
NOT THE END."

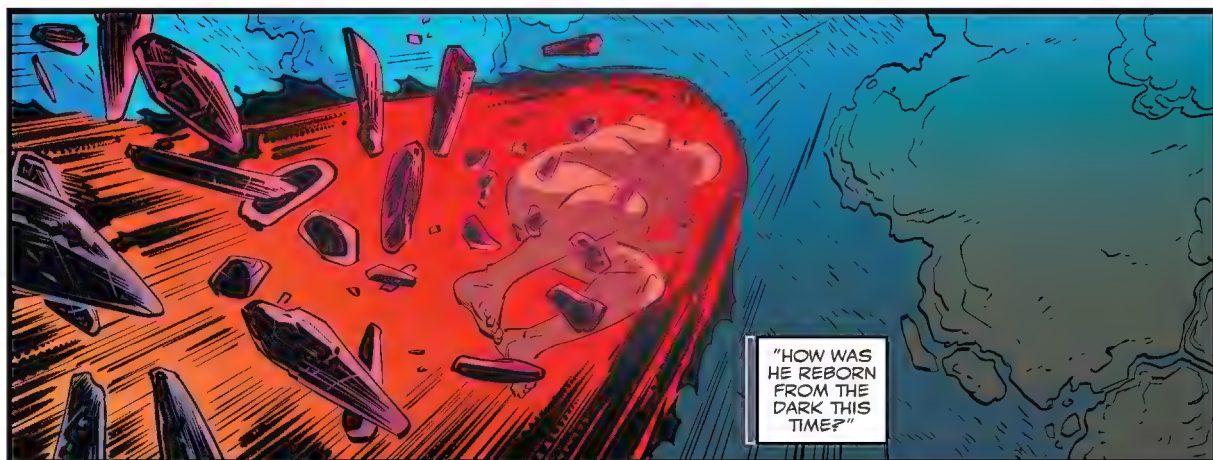


"SO WHAT THEN
OF CLETUS
KASADY?"



"WHAT
BECAME
OF HIM?"

"HOW DID HE COME
TO RETURN FROM
THE BRINK?"



"HOW WAS
HE REBORN
FROM THE
DARK THIS
TIME?"



THE
ANSWER IS,
OF COURSE,
NO GREAT
MYSTERY.



"HE **BURNED**."



"AFTER WE RECOVERED HIS BODY, WE PERFORMED EXTENSIVE RESEARCH TO DETERMINE HOW THIS MAN COULD HAVE SURVIVED RE-ENTRY INTO THE ATMOSPHERE."

"BUT WE ALREADY **KNEW** THE ANSWER."



"CLETUS AND HIS SYMBIOTE HAVE A VERY UNIQUE BOND. A **PERFECT** ONE-- WHERE THERE IS ONE, THERE IS THE OTHER."

"AND AS HE FELL, THIS GENTLE CREATURE BREACHED HIS FLESH TO FACE THE FLAME ONE FINAL TIME..."



"...TO BRING OUR CARNAGE HOME."



"IT MUST HAVE BEEN AGONY FOR THE SYMBIOTE, EVEN AFTER THE **DARKHOLD CURSE** GAVE IT ITS IMMUNITY TO FIRE AND SOUND.



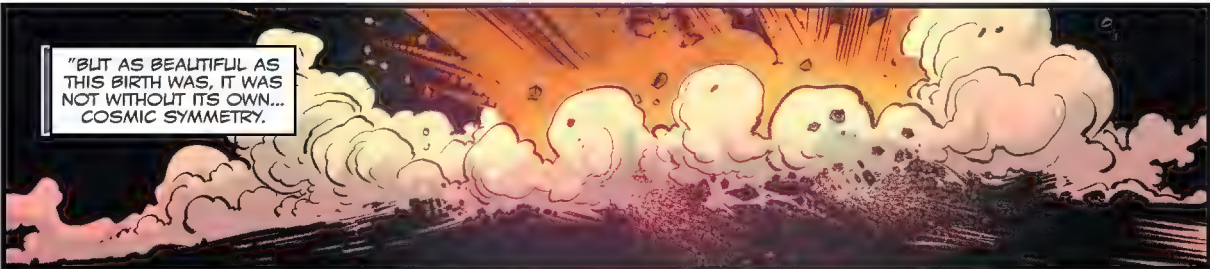
"IT MUST HAVE KNOWN IT WAS GIVING ITS LIFE FOR HIS.



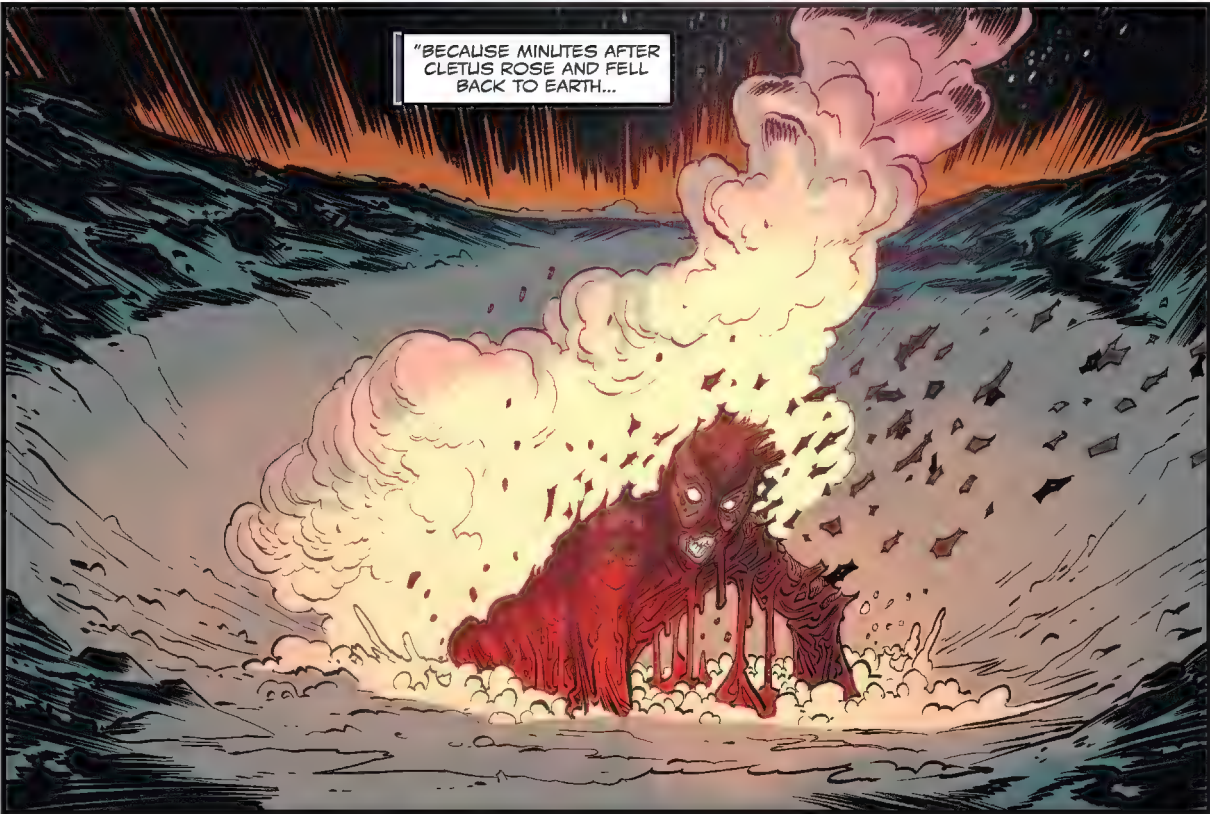
"BORN AND REBORN FROM THE TENDRILS OF THE ABYSS.



"IT WAS, WITHOUT A DOUBT, CLETUS KASADY'S MOST BEAUTIFUL REBIRTH YET.



"BUT AS BEAUTIFUL AS
THIS BIRTH WAS, IT WAS
NOT WITHOUT ITS OWN...
COSMIC SYMMETRY."



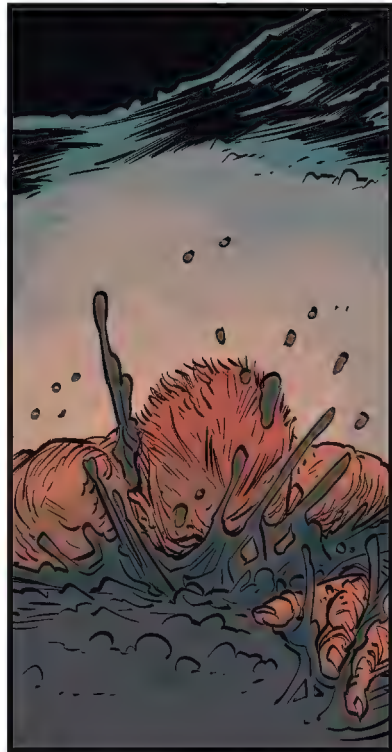
"BECAUSE MINUTES AFTER
CLETUS ROSE AND FELL
BACK TO EARTH..."

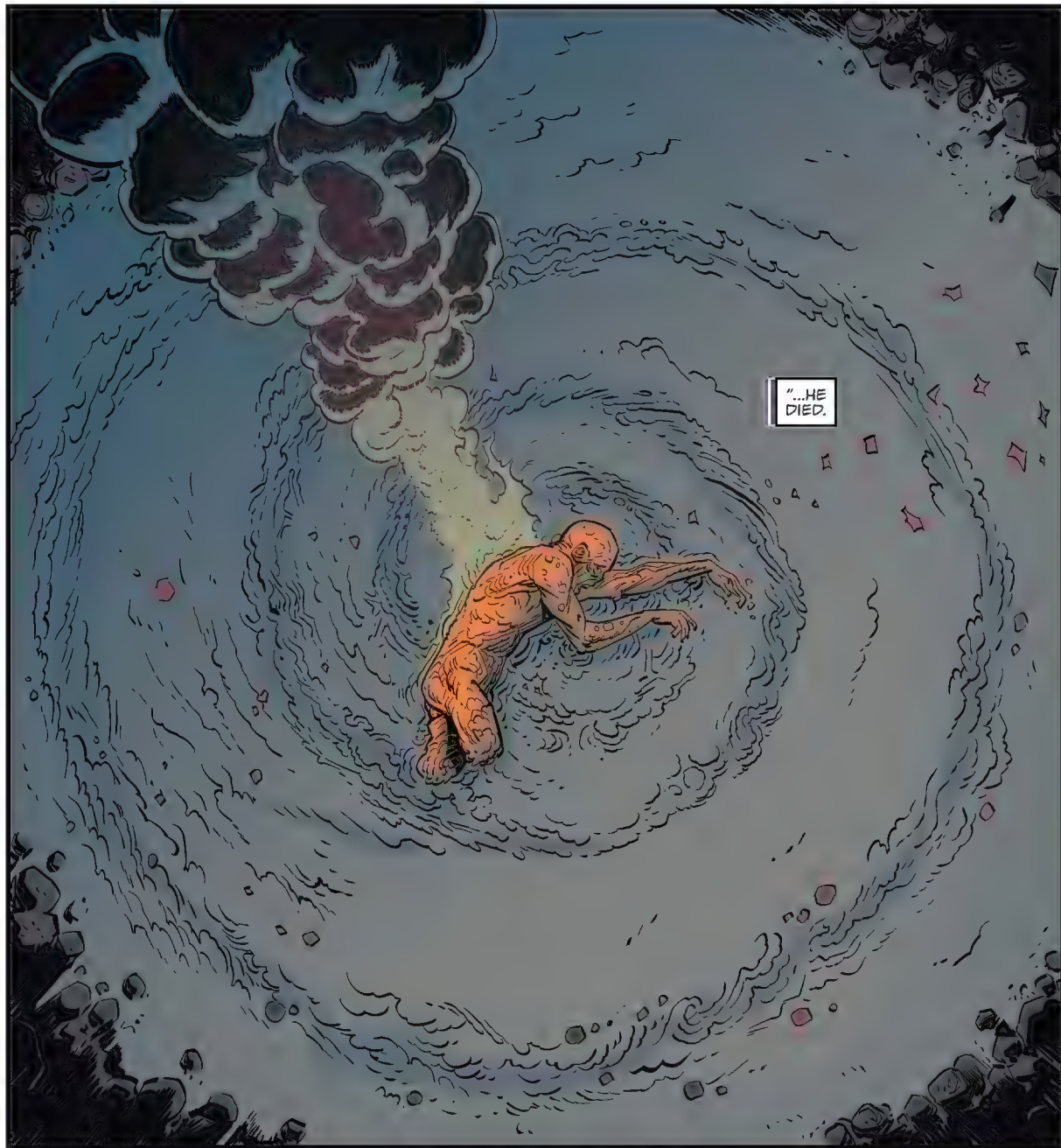


MUHH!
UH!



NNN...
NNNOO...





"...HE
DIED.

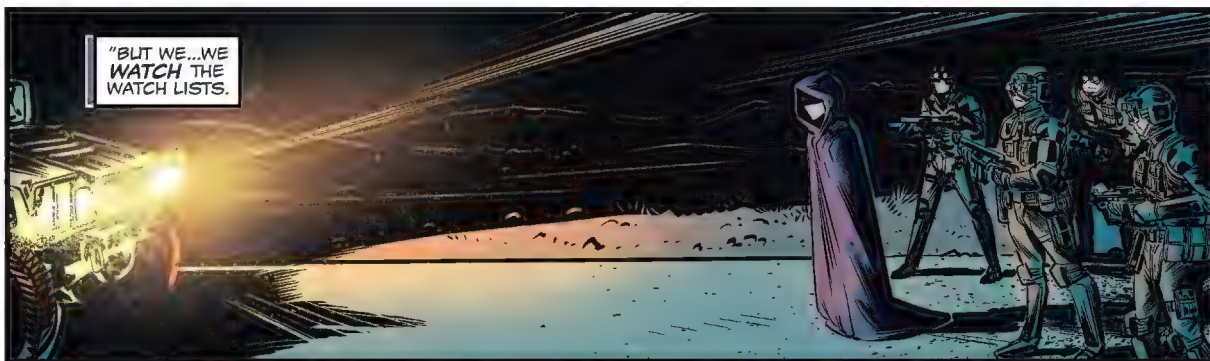


"LOCALS FOUND HIS
BODY AND TURNED HIM
IN TO THE AUTHORITIES.

"HE WAS IDENTIFIED BY HIS DENTAL RECORDS, AND HIS NAME SENT SEVERAL HUNDRED RED FLAGS SCREAMING TO THE TOP OF EVERY AGENCY'S WATCH LIST.



"BUT WE...WE WATCH THE WATCH LISTS.



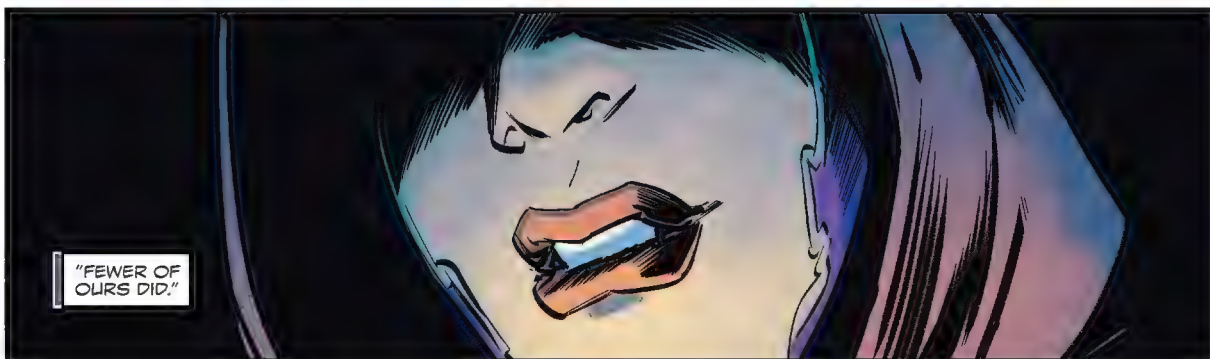
"THERE WAS QUITE A BATTLE TO RETRIEVE HIS BODY.

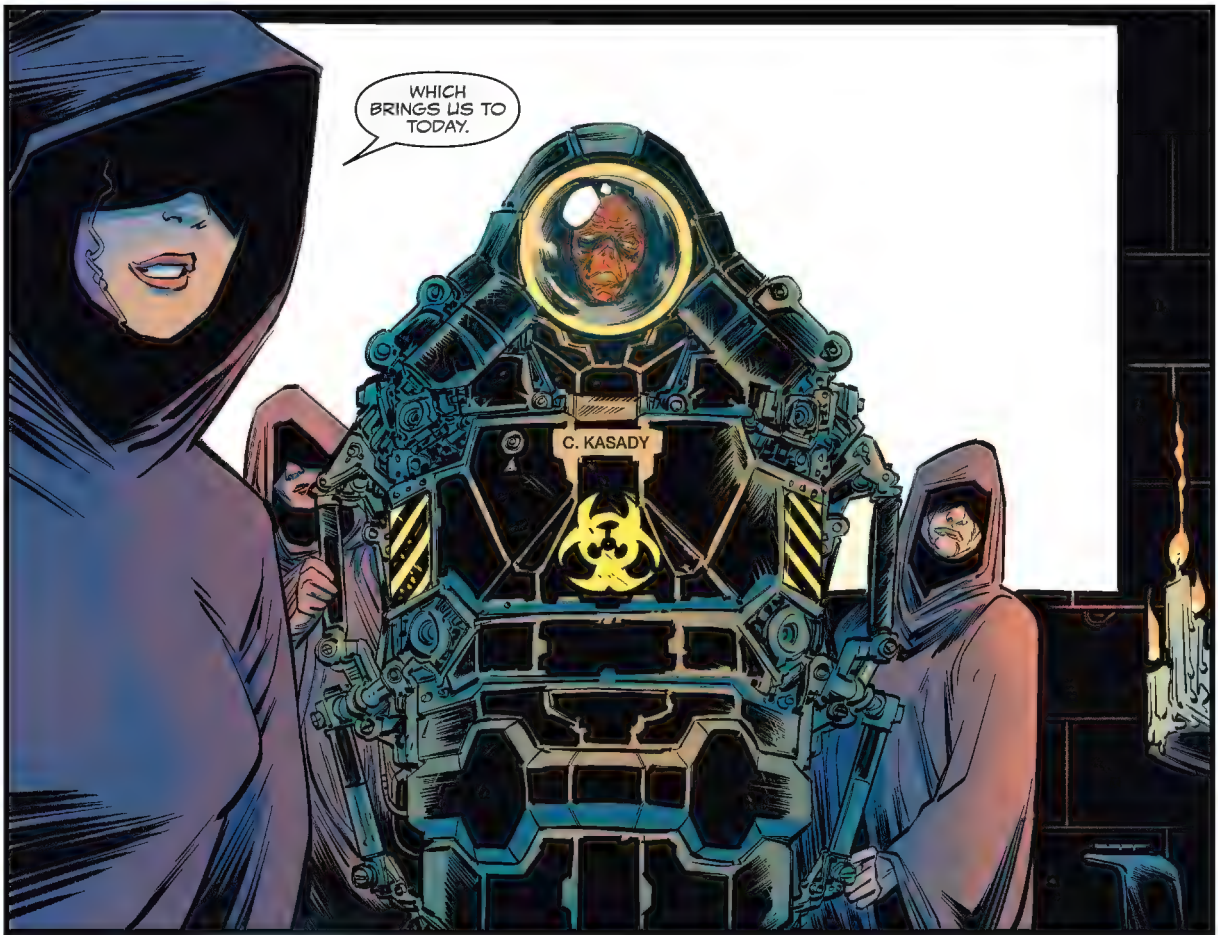


"MANY OF THEIR MEN DIED.



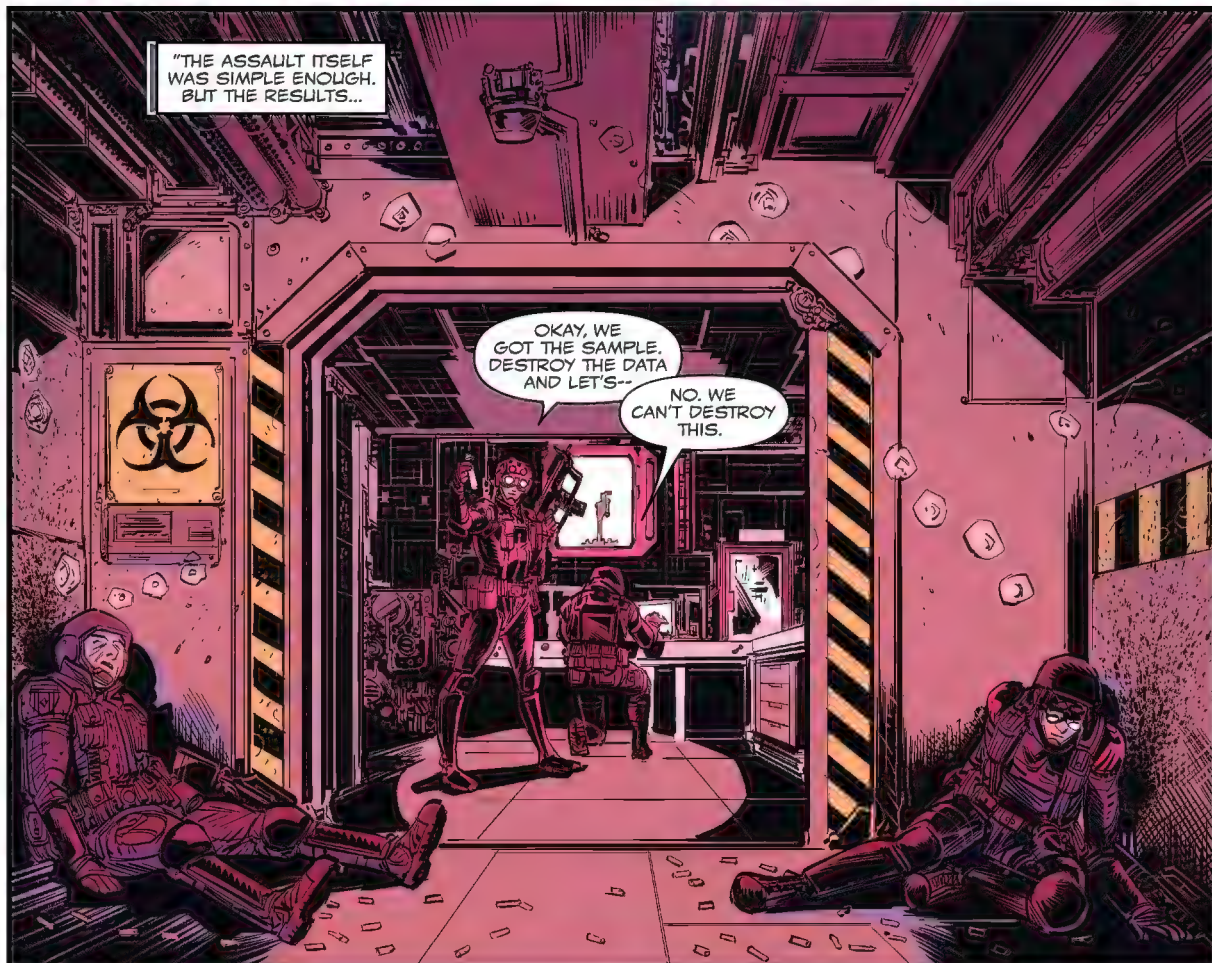
"FEWER OF OURS DID."







"WHEN WE LED OUR ASSAULT TEAM TO RETRIEVE THE STOLEN REMNANT OF KNULL'S SYMBIOTE, WE HAD NO IDEA WHAT WE WOULD UNCOVER."



"THE ASSAULT ITSELF WAS SIMPLE ENOUGH. BUT THE RESULTS..."

OKAY, WE GOT THE SAMPLE. DESTROY THE DATA AND LET'S--

NO. WE CAN'T DESTROY THIS.



"THE RESULTS WERE A REVELATION."

THIS IS...THIS IS IT.



THE MAKER. THE MAN WHO STOLE THE SAMPLE.

HE CALLED IT A CODEX.

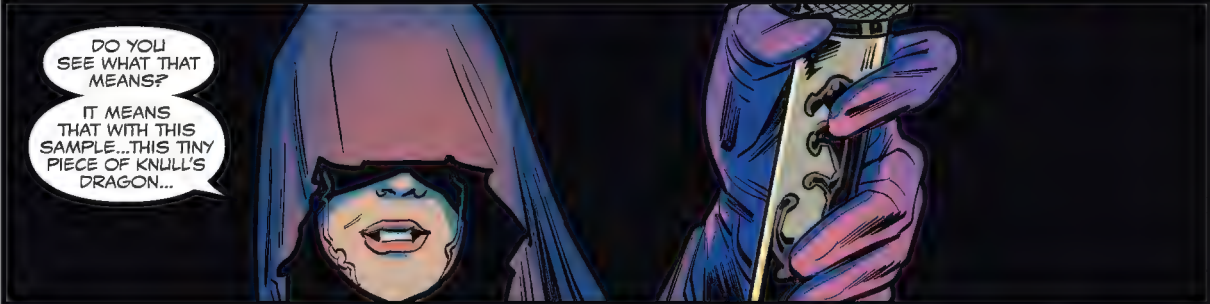
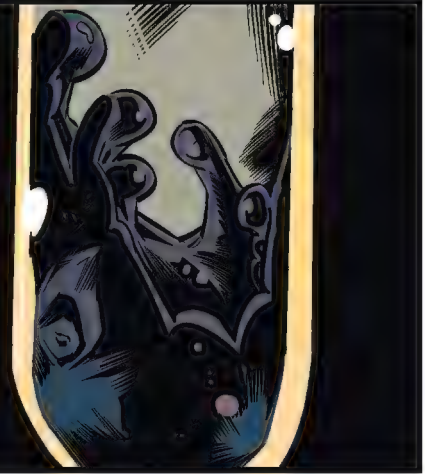


WE HAVE
LONG THOUGHT THAT
WHEN A SYMBIOTE LEAVES
A HOST, ITS INFLUENCE,
ITS CONNECTION...
IS LOST.

THIS
IS NOT THE
CASE.

EVERY
SYMBIOTE LEAVES
BEHIND A GENETIC
IMPRINT OF ITSELF.
WRAPPED AROUND
THE DNA HELIX
OF ITS HOST.

IT WAS
THEORIZED BY THE
MAKER THAT THIS CODEX
WAS USED TO COMMUNICATE
INFORMATION ABOUT THE
HOST TO THE COLLECTIVE
SYMBIOTE HIVE.



DO YOU
SEE WHAT THAT
MEANS?

IT MEANS
THAT WITH THIS
SAMPLE...THIS TINY
PIECE OF KNULL'S
DRAGON...



...WE
CAN TALK TO
GOD.

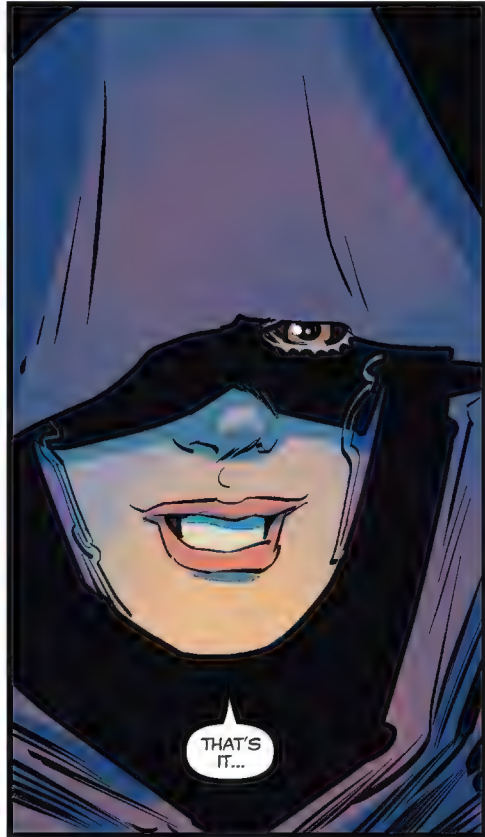
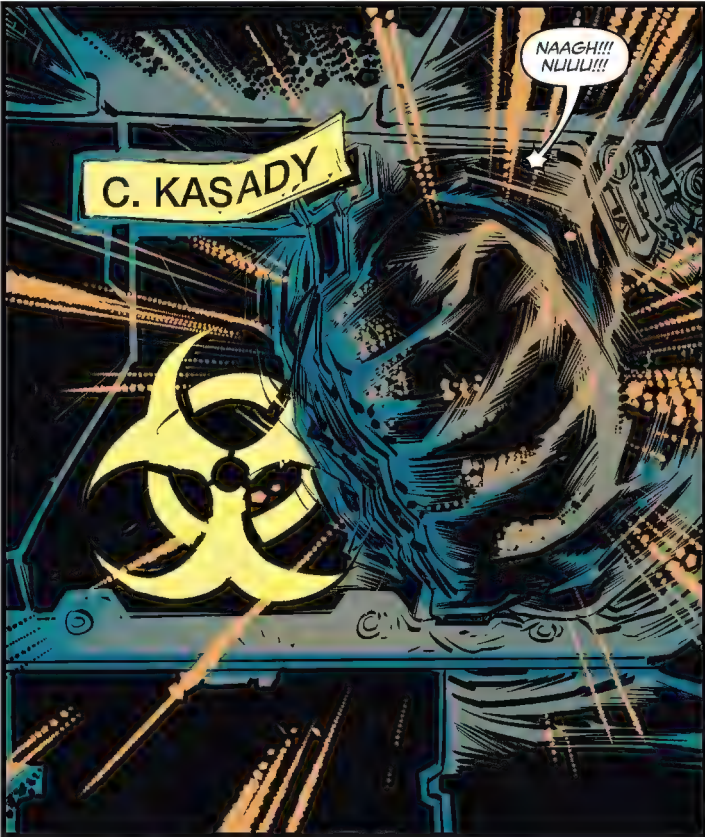
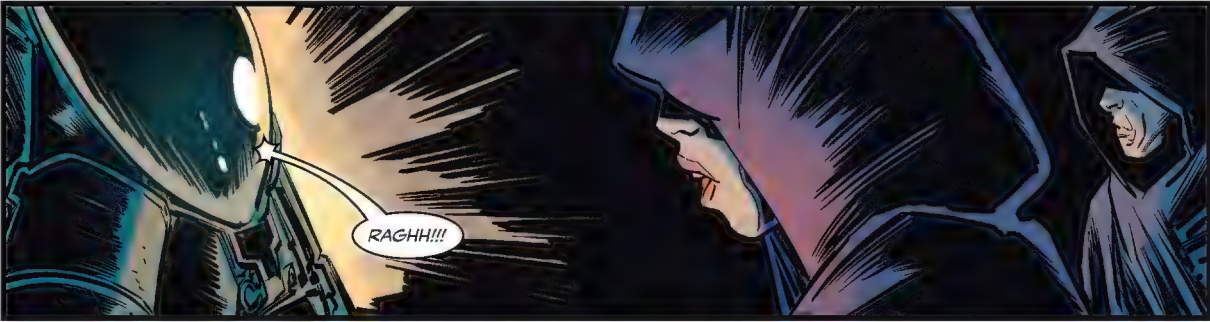
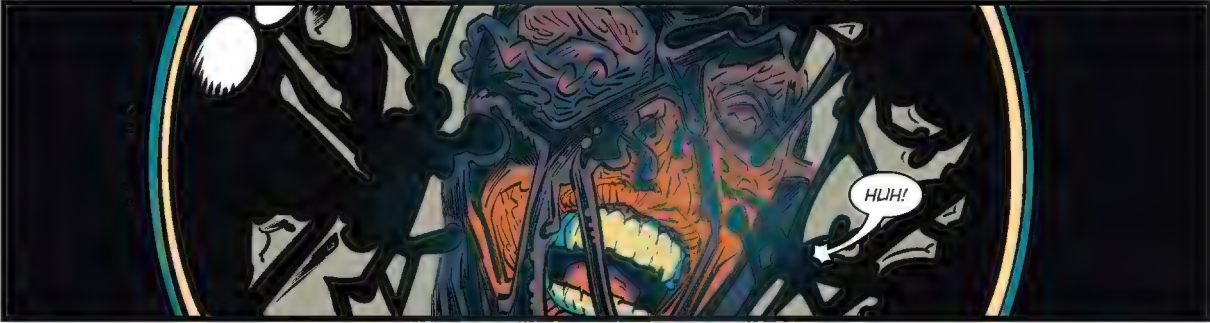
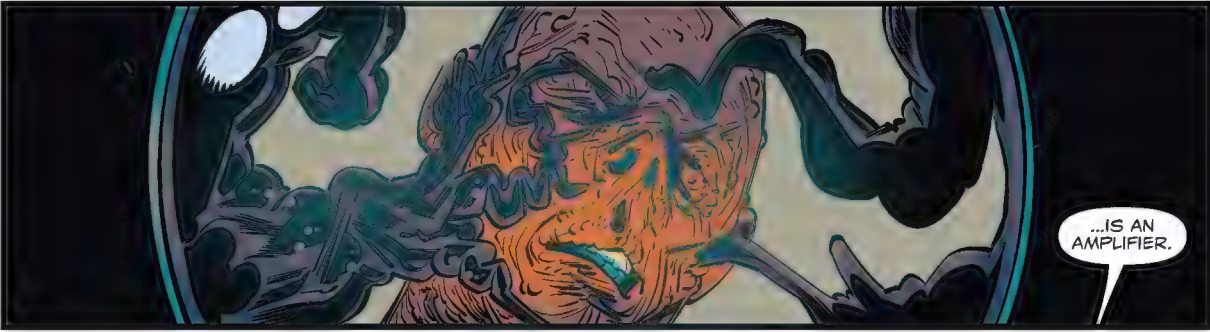


IF EVERY
SYMBIOTE LEAVES
A TRACE OF ITSELF
ON ITS HOST...

...THEN
THIS SAMPLE MUST
CONTAIN THE PSYCHIC
REMNANTS OF KNULL'S
CONNECTION.

OF HIS
VOICE.







NOOO!!!



SHATTER
YOUR CAGE AND
BE REBORN.



RAGHHH!!!
AH!

AH!



AAH!
HAH!

FOREVER!
TOGETHER!



HAHAHAHA!!

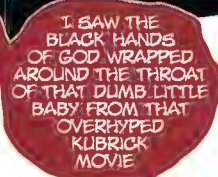
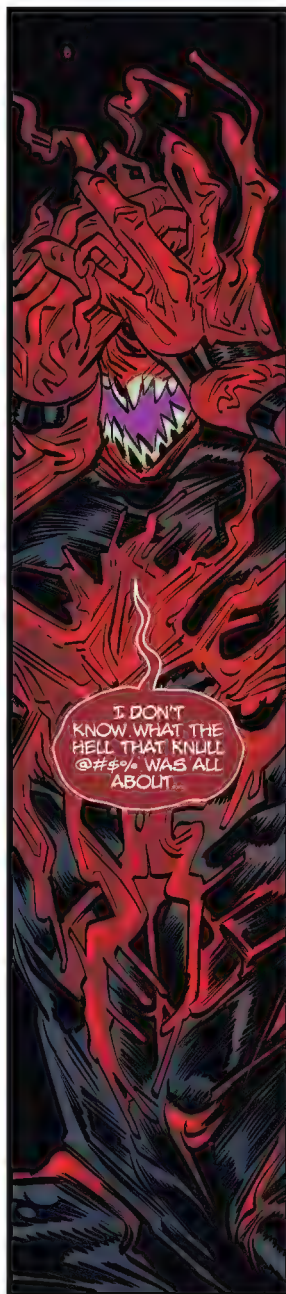
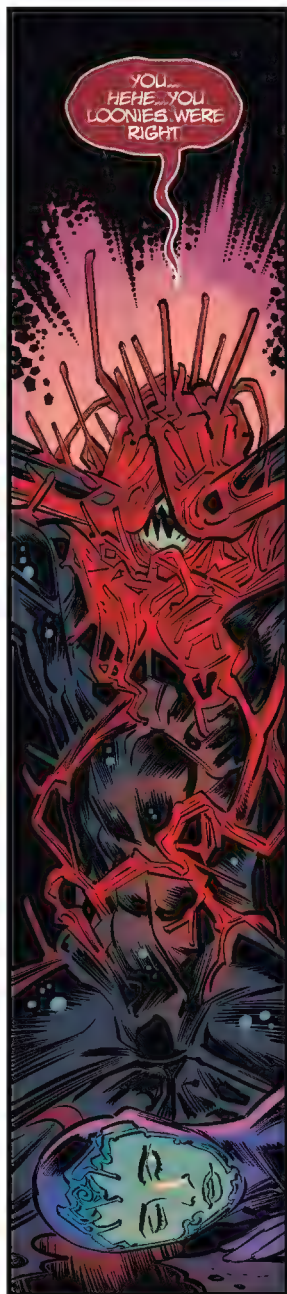
FOREVER!
TOGETHER!
FOREVER!
TOGETHER!

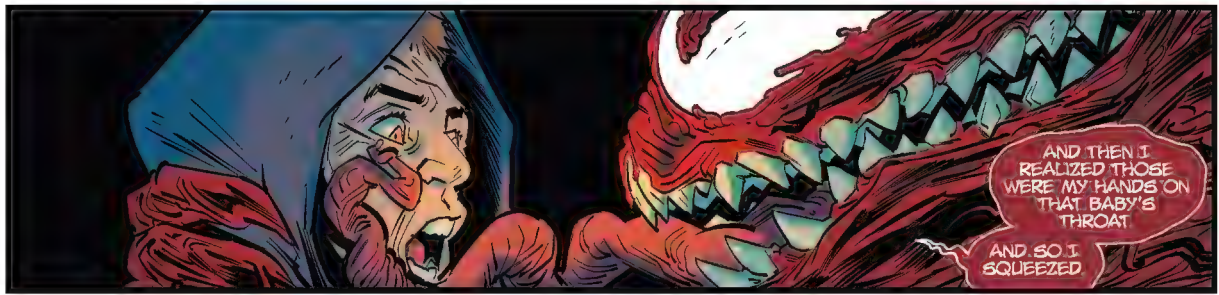














I SUPPOSE
I BETTER GET
TO WORK.







VENOM UNLEASHED #1

WEB OF VENOM

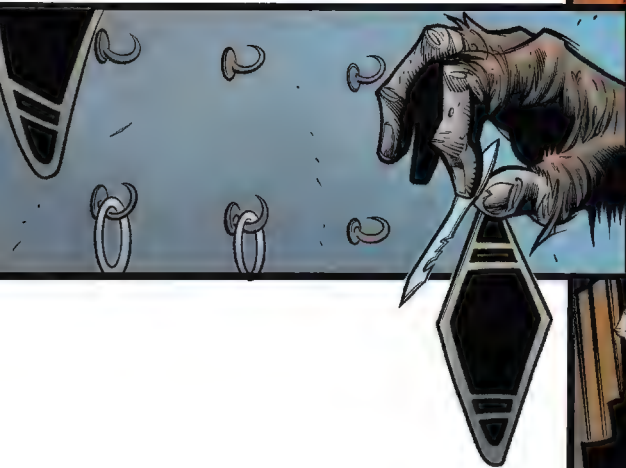
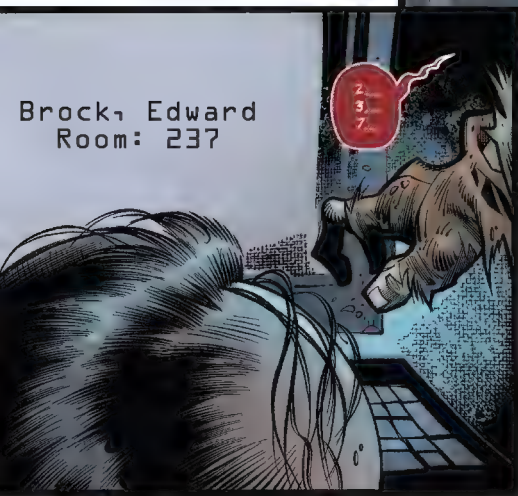
DISGRACED REPORTER **EDDIE BROCK** STUMBLED UPON AN AGGRESSIVE ALIEN ORGANISM, CALLED THE SYMBIOTE, DURING ONE OF THE LOWEST POINTS OF HIS LIFE. SHARING A SIMILAR NEED FOR VENGEANCE, THE SYMBIOTE BONDED WITH EDDIE AND THEIR UNION GRANTED HIM POWERS SIMILAR TO THOSE OF SPIDER-MAN, AS WELL AS A NUMBER OF OTHER UNIQUE ABILITIES.

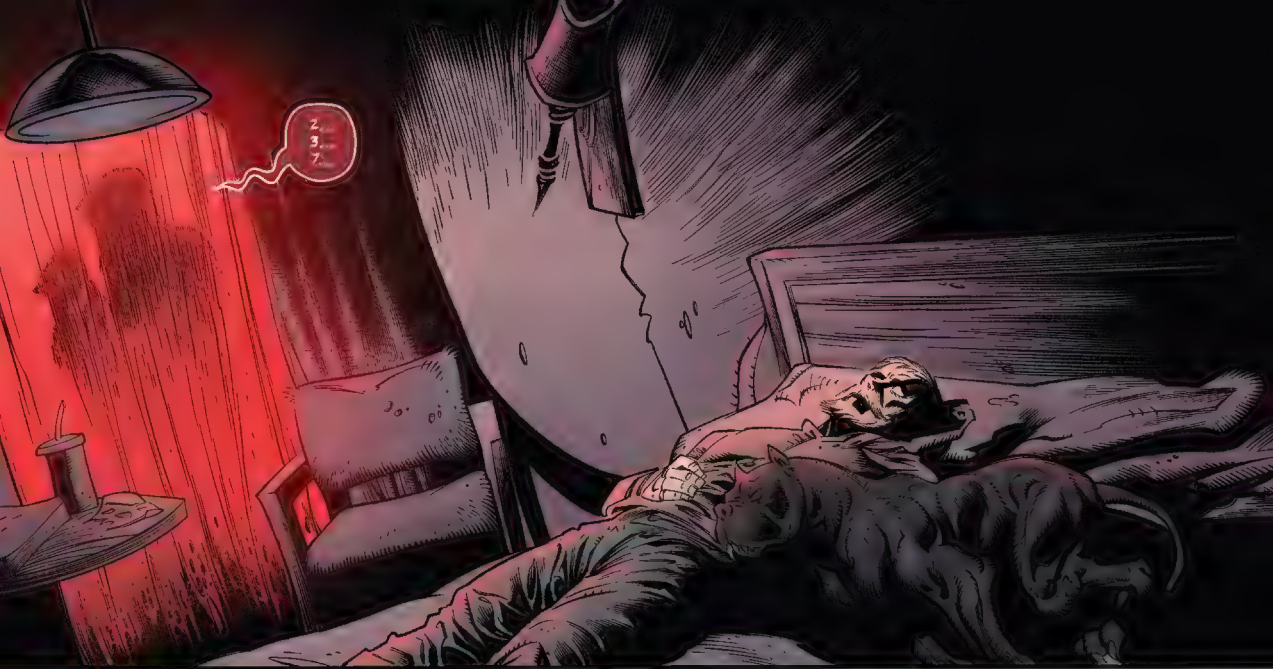
VENOM UNLEASHED

AFTER AN INCREDIBLY STRAINING CONFLICT WITH A MONSTROUS SYMBIOTE DRAGON, THE VENOM SYMBIOTE NO LONGER HAS A PERSONALITY OR A VOICE. INSTEAD, IT IS AN AMORPHOUS ALIEN ORGANISM, RESPONDING TO THE SUBCONSCIOUS IMPULSES OF ITS HOST, EDDIE BROCK.

HOWEVER, IN SPITE OF ITS SILENCE, THE SYMBIOTE HAS TAMPERED WITH EDDIE'S MEMORIES AND LED HIM BACK TO HIS CHILDHOOD HOME OF SAN FRANCISCO.

AS EDDIE SEARCHES FOR ANSWERS, VENOM HAS TRANSFORMED INTO A HULKING DOG IN ORDER TO KEEP ITS HOST SAFE...



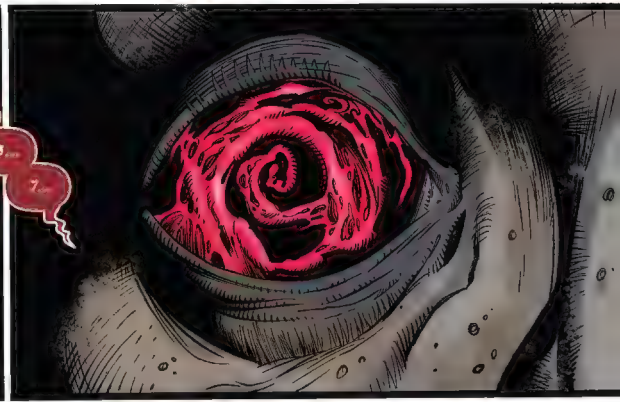




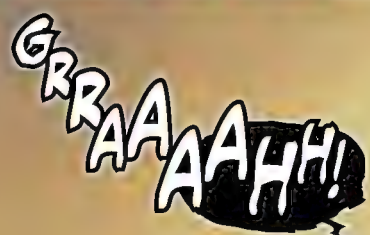
RAWWWRR!

edward?

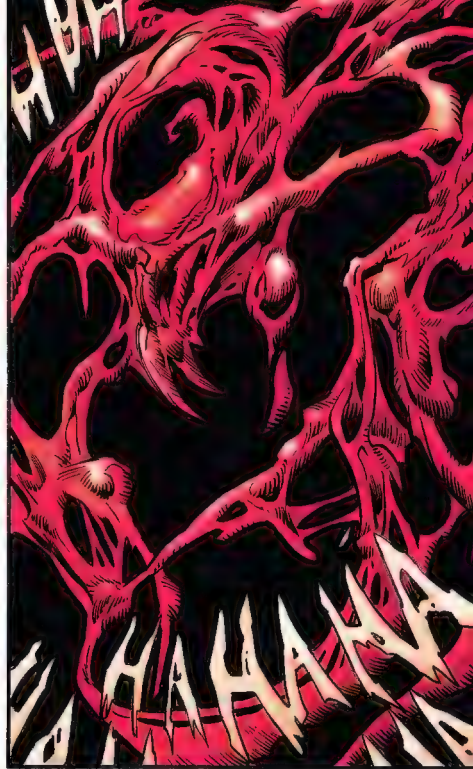






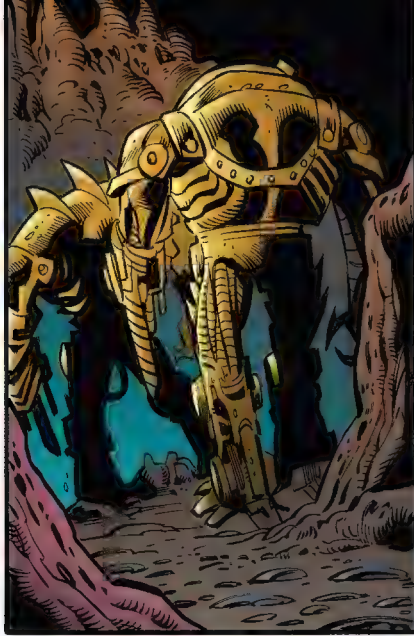
















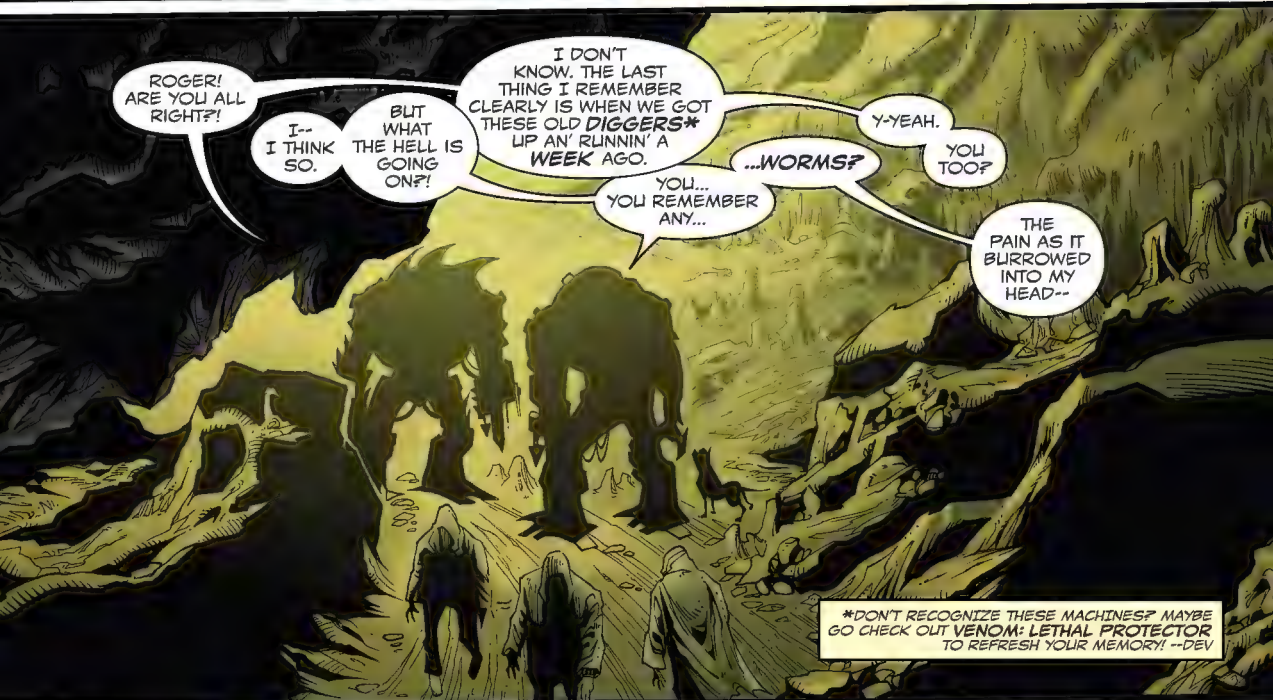




WHO...
OH GOD!



GET
OFFA
ME!



ROGER!
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?!

I--
I THINK
SO.

BUT
WHAT
THE HELL IS
GOING
ON?!

I DON'T
KNOW. THE LAST
THING I REMEMBER
CLEARLY IS WHEN WE GOT
THESE OLD **DIGGERS***
UP AN' RUNNIN' A
WEEK AGO.

YOU...
YOU REMEMBER
ANY...

...WORMS?

Y-YEAH.

YOU
TOOF?

THE
PAIN AS IT
BURROWED
INTO MY
HEAD--

*DON'T RECOGNIZE THESE MACHINES? MAYBE
GO CHECK OUT VENOM: LETHAL PROTECTOR
TO REFRESH YOUR MEMORY! --DEV



HEY, WAIT! ISSAT
BENNY AND OLIVER?
FELLAS!

I DON'T
THINK IT'S ANY
USE.



THE
WORMS.

THEY
MUST HAVE
'EM TOO.



YEAH. BUT
HOW DO WE
FIX IT?

HOW
DID WE GET
FIXED?

THAT DOG
EXTRACTED
THE ONE IN
YOUR HEAD.

HE
SAVED
YOU.

BUT
HOW DID
I--

I VAGUELY
REMEMBER
HITTING YOU
WITH A SONIC
BLAST.

SORRY.

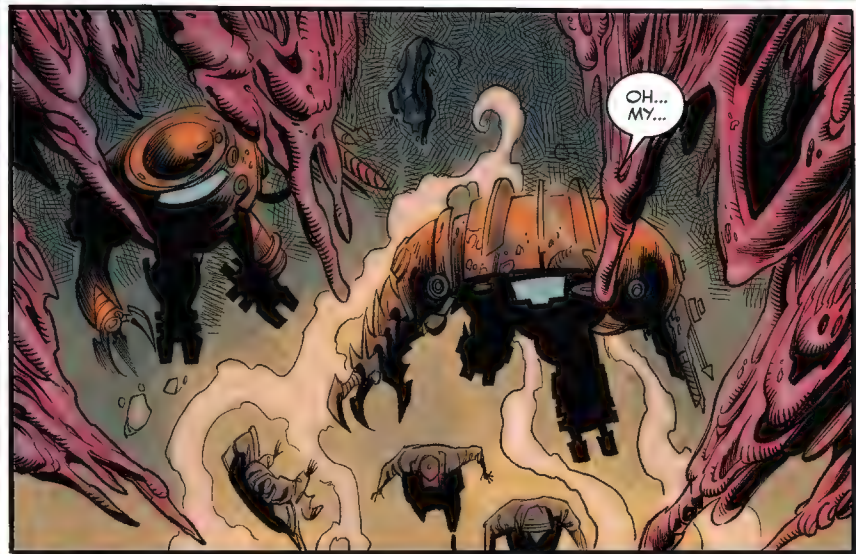
SO THAT
MUST HAVE SNAPPED
ME OUT OF IT.

THAT'D
BE MY BEST
GUESS.

SO IF WE
USE SONICS ON THE
OTHERS IN THE COMMUNITY
THEN THAT SHOULD FREE
THEM. RIGHT?



IT'S
WORTH A
SHOT.

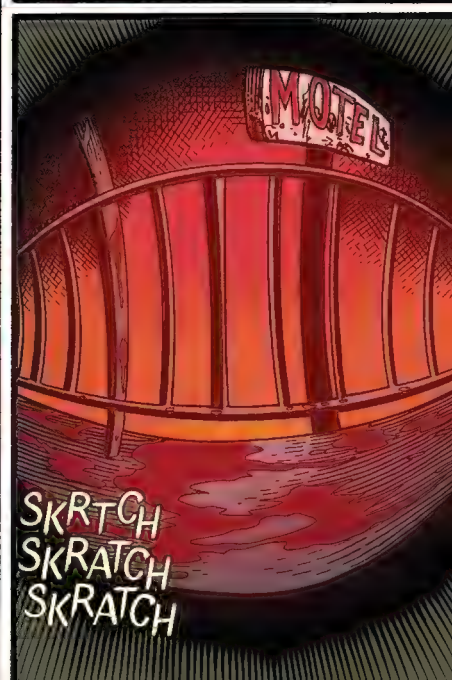


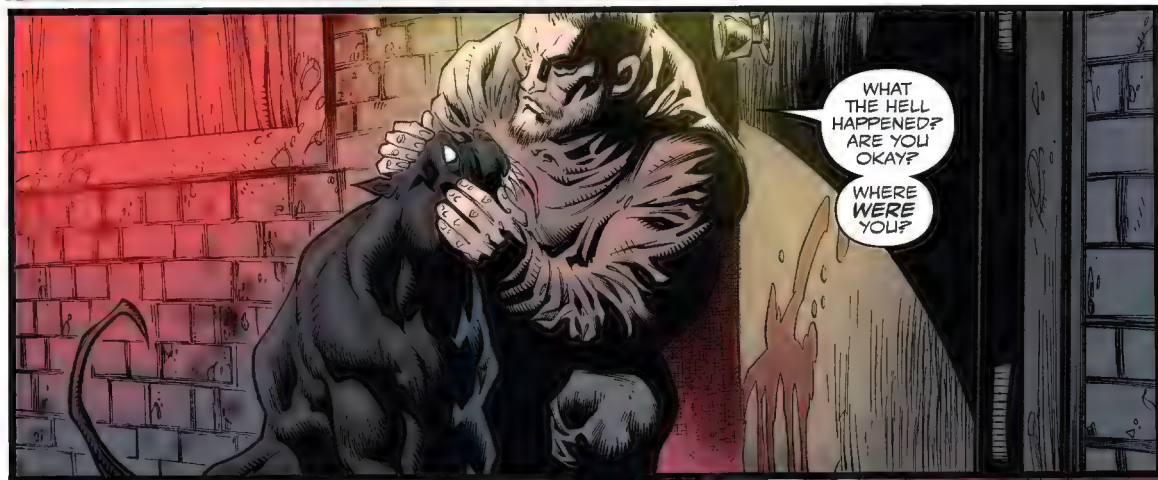


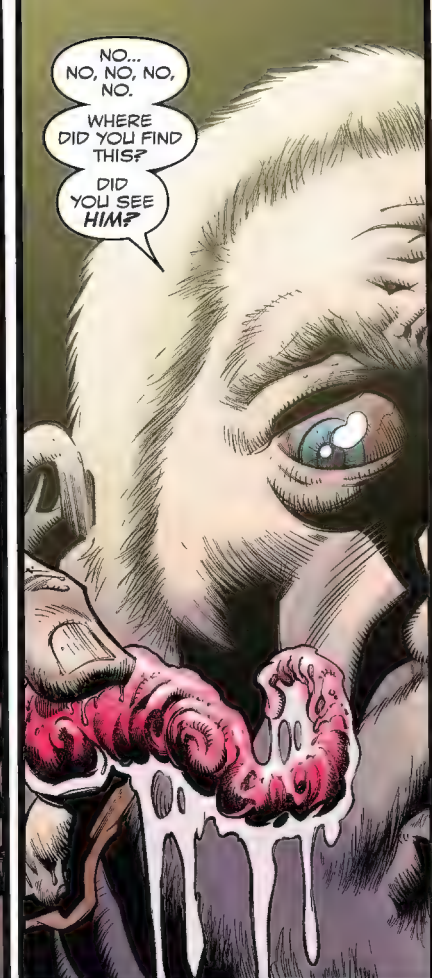
"DOG!"

"DOGGO!
WHASSAMATTER,
BOY?"











HELP--
MMMMMFFFF--

IT'S
FUNNY.
PEOPLE
USED TO CALL ME
A DEVIL.



FOR FREEING
PEOPLE FROM THEIR
CAGES.



THEY SPEND THEIR LIVES IN A
HAZE OF ANXIETY AND
DEPRESSION. THEIR MINDS
CLUTTERED.

THEY LONG
TO THINK AND FEEL
NOTHING.

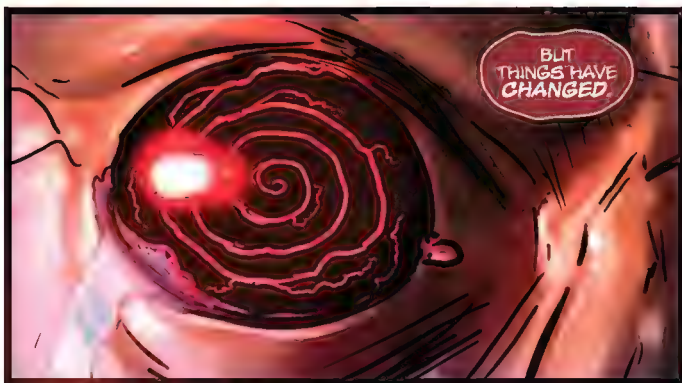
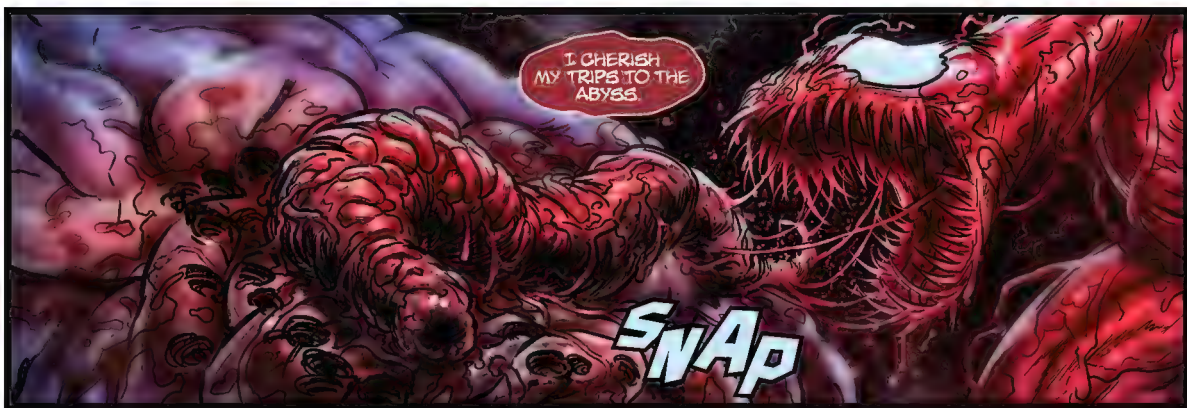
TO
THEM THAT IS
BLISS.

NNNNGGGGHHHH...



BUT I
KNOW THE
TRUTH.

NOTHINGNESS
ONLY COMES WITH
DEATH'S SWEET
RELEASE





I'VE BEEN
PRESENTED WITH A
ROAD MAP TO GIVE THE
GIFT OF THE ABYSS
TO ALL

BUT TO
DO THAT I NEED
SOLDIERS.

SOLDIERS
TO HUNT DOWN
DADDY DEAREST--
VENOM--AND ALL THE
OTHER SYMBIOTIC
SICKOS ON THIS
HUNK OF ROCK

AND THEN
THEN I WILL BE
ABLE TO BRING
THE ABYSS TO
ALL

DOES FREEING
THE ENTIRETY OF
HUMANITY FROM PAIN
AND **SUFFERING**
APPEAL TO
YOU?

NNNNNFFFFF--

OH
RIGHT. TROUBLE
TALKING

THE WHOLE
BRAIN PARASITE
THING

HEH.

eeeeeddddwwwwaaaaaarrdddo
brooooooccckkkkkkk

IT'S FUNNY.
PEOPLE USED TO CALL ME A DEVIL.

PEOPLE
USED TO
CALL ME A
DEVIL.

BUT WHEN
I'M THROUGH
WITH THEM, THEY
WILL REVERE
ME AS A
GOD.







FUNERAL PYRE #1

WEB OF VENOM

WHEN ANDI BENTON WAS IN HIGH SCHOOL, SHE HAD NO IDEA THAT HER GYM TEACHER, FLASH THOMPSON, WAS REALLY THE SYMBIOTIC CRIMEFIGHTER CALLED VENOM!

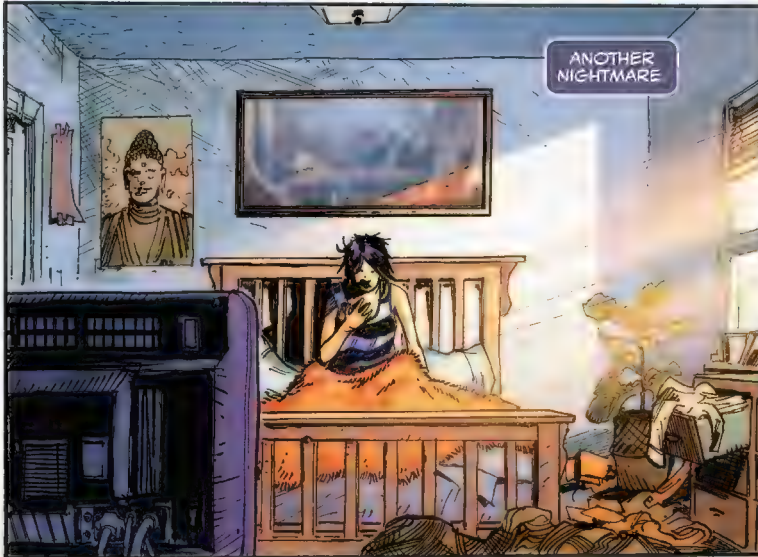
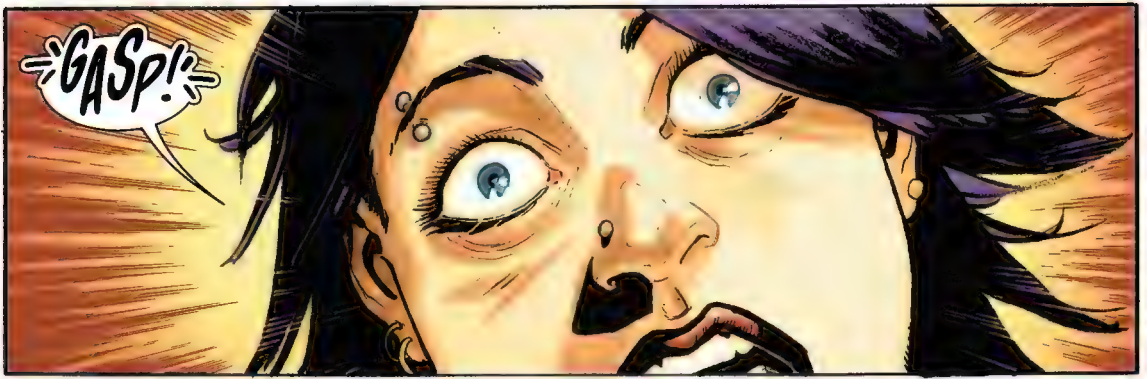
WHEN ONE OF HIS ENEMIES ATTACKED IN THE MIDDLE OF CLASS, FLASH HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO USE THE VENOM SYMBIOTE TO PROTECT ANDI! UNEXPECTEDLY, ANDI AND A SMALL PORTION OF THE SYMBIOTE WERE JOINED, AND TOGETHER THEY BECAME MANIA!

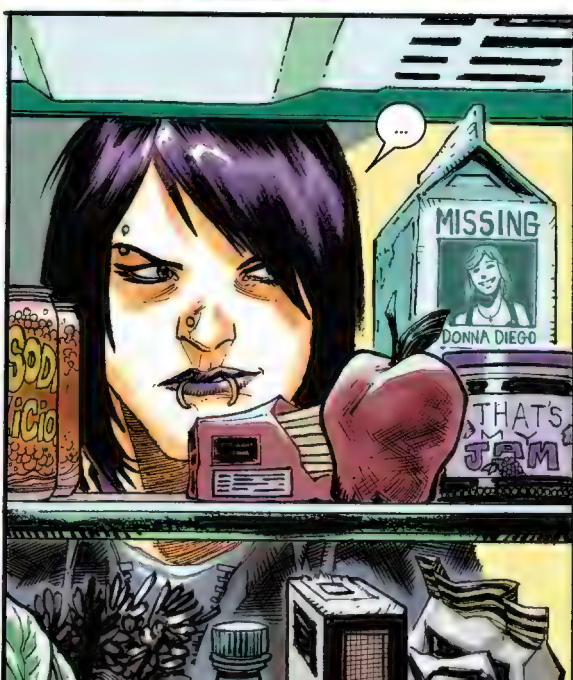
BUT ANDI'S SYMBIOTE WAS VIOLENTLY STOLEN FROM HER, AND MANIA IS NO MORE. ALL SHE HAS LEFT IS THE **HELL-MARK**, WHICH EMPOWERS HER TO CONJURE HELLFIRE AND SUMMON DEMONS.

SINCE LOSING HER SYMBIOTE, ANDI HAS BEEN BACK IN PHILADELPHIA, LIVING WITH HER AUNT AND TRYING TO GET USED TO LIFE WITHOUT THE SYMBIOTE. BUT TROUBLE HAS A WAY OF FINDING HER...

FUNERAL PYRE











IT'S CUTE HOW
ALINT SARAH
FAWNS OVER
ME.

LORD KNOWS I'VE
GIVEN HER ENOUGH
TO WORRY ABOUT.

BUT IF SHE EVER
REALIZED THE TRUTH...IF
SHE FOUND OUT ABOUT
ALL THE THINGS I'VE
BEEN THROUGH...

SHE'D
LOSE HER
@#%&*

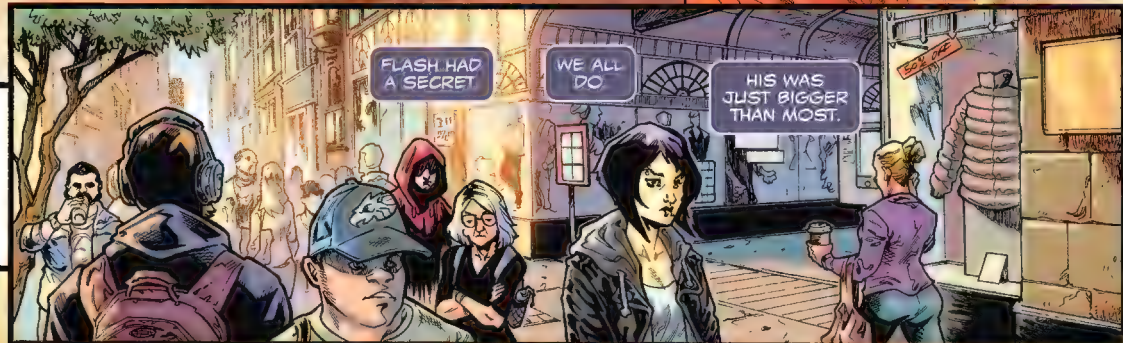


FOR ME, THE
HORROR--THE
NIGHTMARES--
STARTED WHERE
THEY ALWAYS DO

HIGH
SCHOOL
GYM
CLASS

THAT'S WHERE
I MET FLASH
THOMPSON.

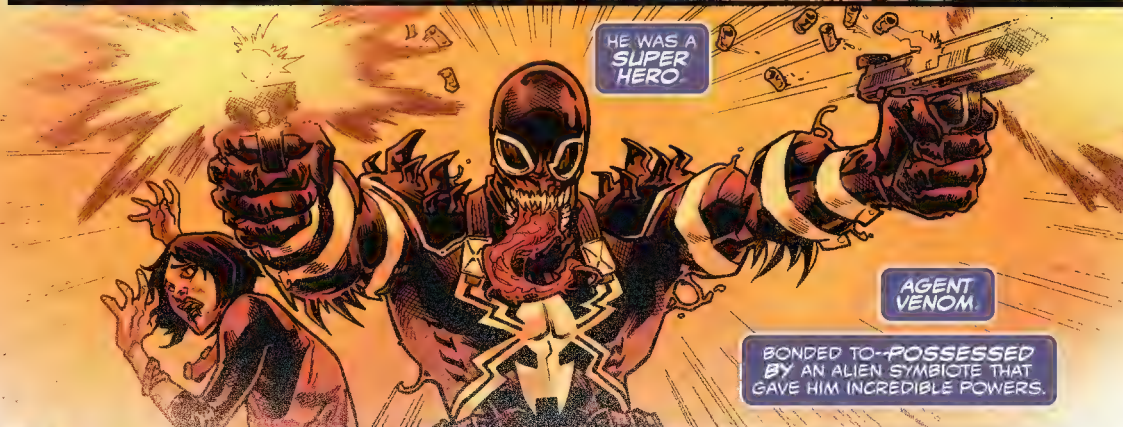
THE ASSISTANT
COACH. A VET WHO
LOST HIS LEGS.



FLASH HAD
A SECRET.

WE ALL
DO

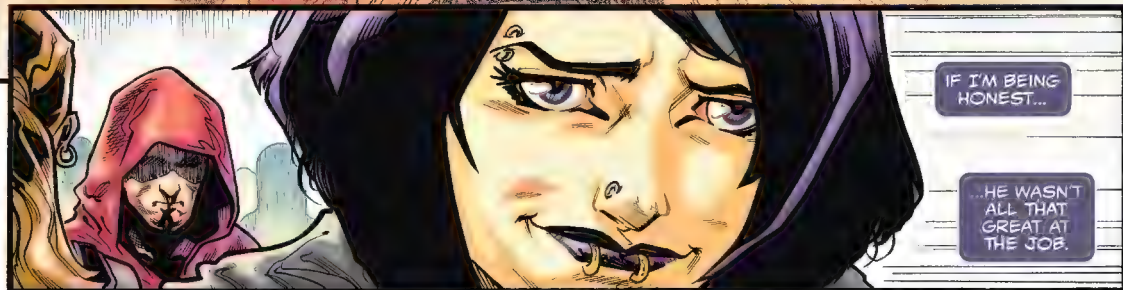
HIS WAS
JUST BIGGER
THAN MOST.



HE WAS A
SUPER
HERO

AGENT
VENOM

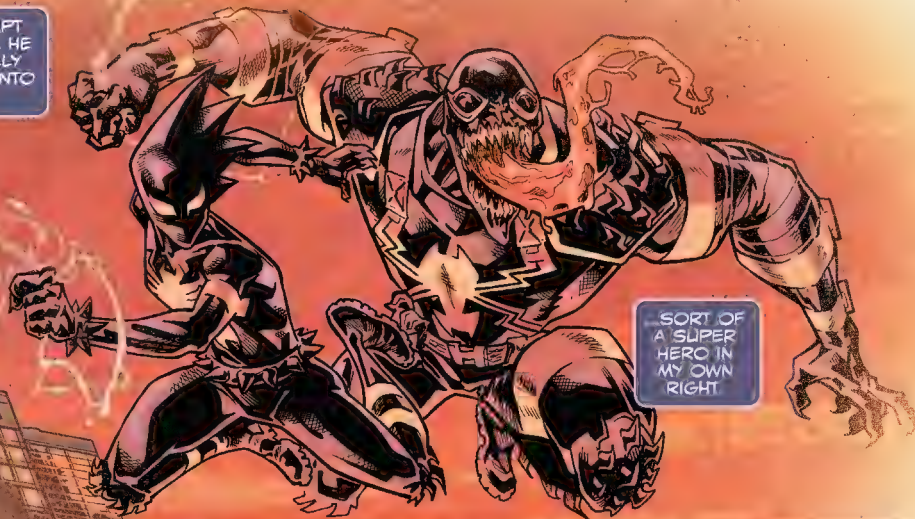
BONDED TO--POSSESSED
BY AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE THAT
GAVE HIM INCREDIBLE POWERS.



IF I'M BEING
HONEST...

...HE WASN'T
ALL THAT
GREAT AT
THE JOB.

IN AN ATTEMPT
TO SAVE ME, HE
ACCIDENTALLY
TURNED ME INTO
MANIA...



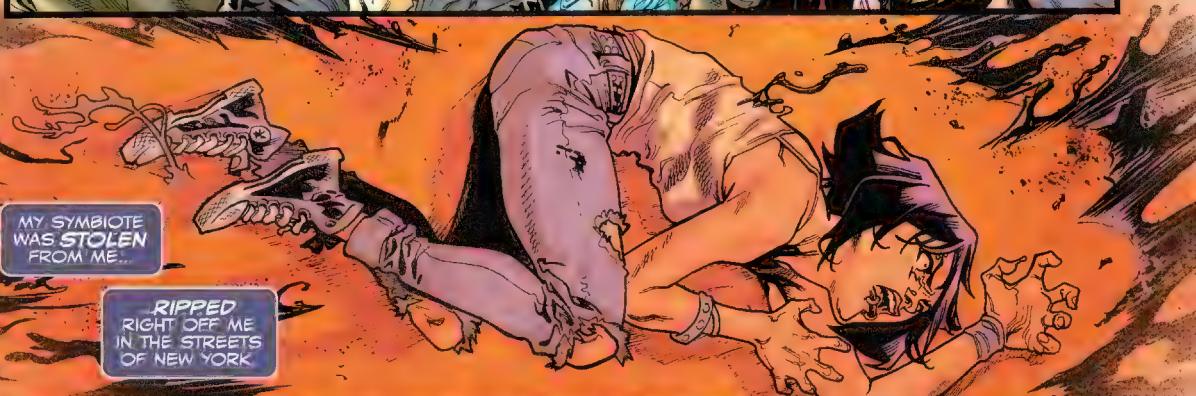
SORT OF
A SUPER
HERO IN
MY OWN
RIGHT.

I MIGHT'VE BEEN JUST AS
BAD AT IT AS HE WAS.



MY SYMBIOTE
WAS **STOLEN**
FROM ME...

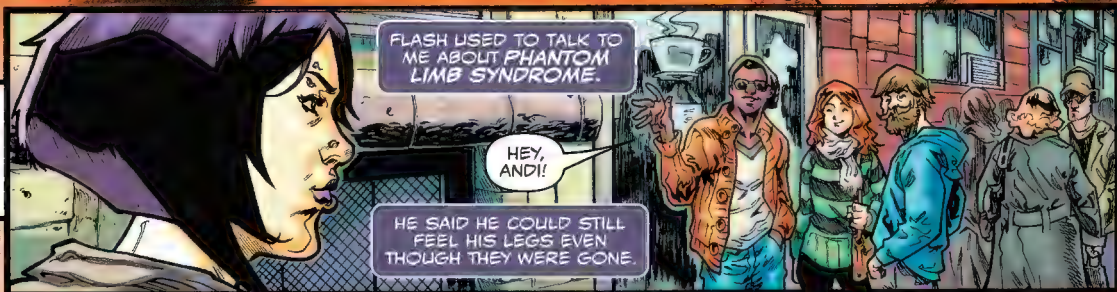
RIPPED
RIGHT OFF ME
IN THE STREETS
OF NEW YORK.



FLASH USED TO TALK TO
ME ABOUT **PHANTOM
LIMB SYNDROME**.

HEY,
AND!!

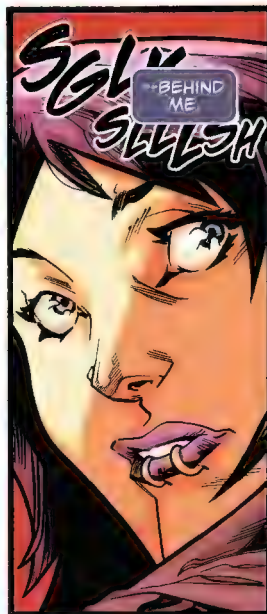
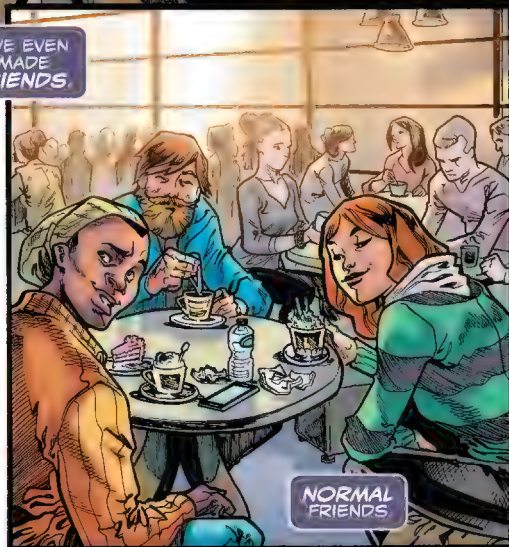
HE SAID HE COULD STILL
FEEL HIS LEGS EVEN
THOUGH THEY WERE GONE.

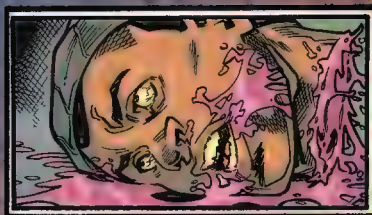


NOW,
WITHOUT MY
SYMBIOTE.

I THINK I
KNOW HOW
HE FELT.

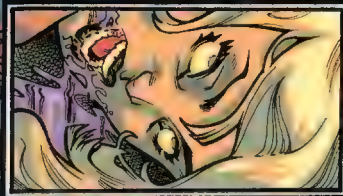
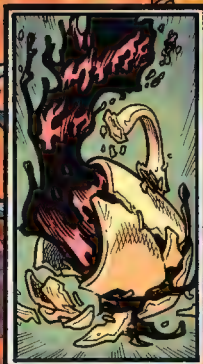




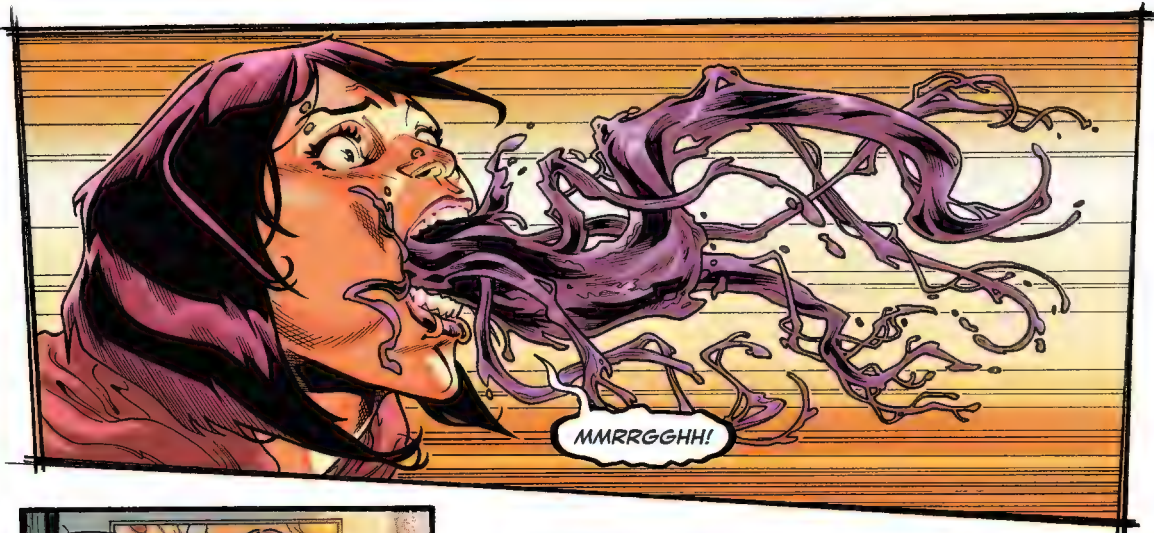


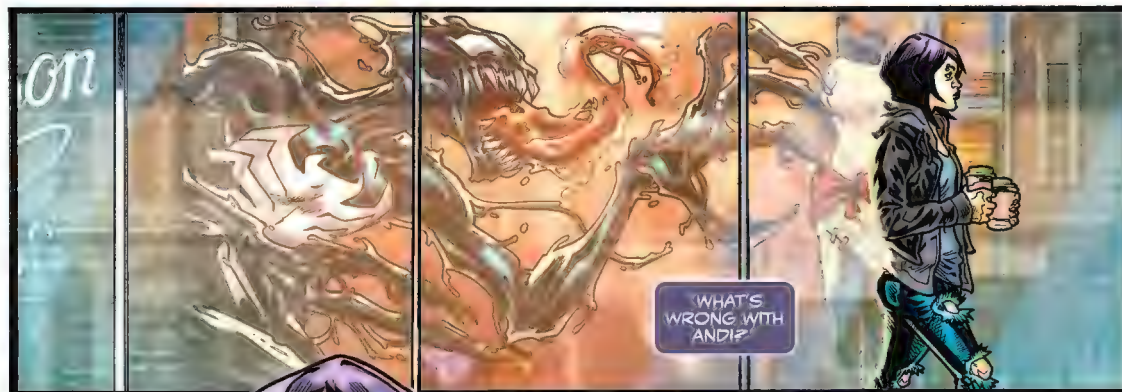
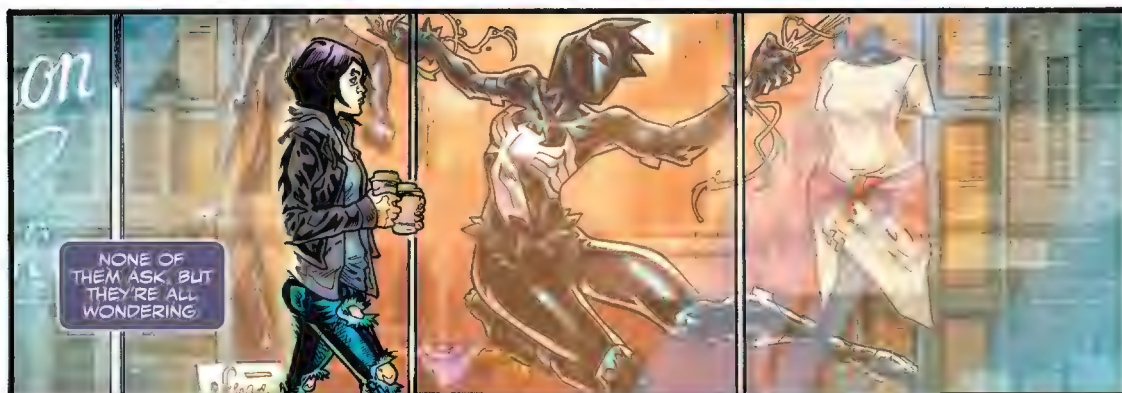
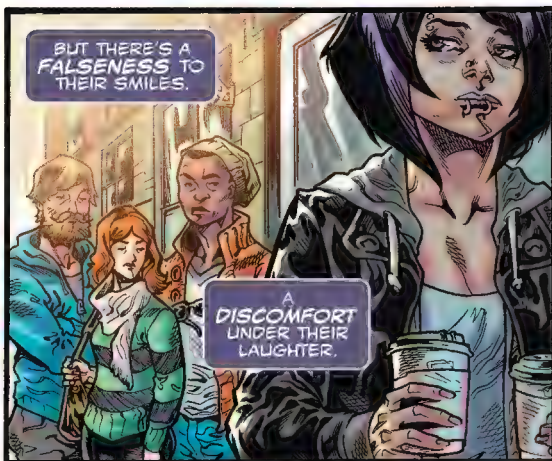
NEVER!
NEVER, AND!!
NEVER FREE!
WE'RE PART OF YOU!
DEEP INSIDE!

NESTING IN YOUR CELLS!
MANIA IS A PART OF YOU!



AHHH--







IF THEY COULD BE CHILL THROUGH THE WHOLE "I USED TO BE A TEENAGE ALIEN-BONDED VIGILANTE" CONVERSATION, THAT IS.

YOU'RE LATE, ANDI.
AGAIN.



BUT I BROUGHT COFFEE, MITCH.
AGAIN.

BRIBERY WILL ONLY GET YOU SO FAR.



LOTS OF SUGAR? LOTS OF CREAM?

YOU KNOW IT.

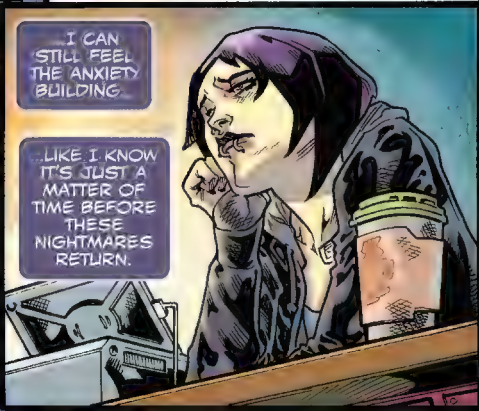
YOU'VE ELEVATED TARDINESS TO AN ART FORM.

YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN ME IN HIGH SCHOOL.



IT'S WEIRD

EVEN IN THE LULLS BETWEEN THESE



I CAN STILL FEEL THE ANXIETY BUILDING.

LIKE I KNOW IT'S JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THESE NIGHTMARES RETURN.

THEY
ALWAYS
DO

PART
OF YOU!

YOU'LL
NEVER BE
FREE!

NEVER!



WHAT
THE HELL,
AND?!

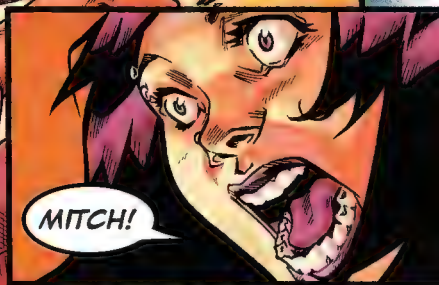
WHAT'S
GOING ON
OUT--



HRRRGKK!



MITCH!





A SHORT TIME LATER...

WALKED AROUND FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS BEFORE HEADING HOME.

IF AUNT SARAH FIGURES OUT I'VE SKIPPED WORK, I'LL NEVER HEAR THE END OF IT.

THING IS...

I WANT TO TELL HER.

AND IF I TELL HER ABOUT WORK...

AUNT SARAH?

...I KNOW I WON'T BE ABLE TO SHUT UP AND I'LL JUST TELL HER EVERYTHING.

THEN... JUST MAYBE.

ANDI...

...COME IN, DEAR.

COME CLOSER.

I WOULDN'T BE GOING AT THIS ALL BY MY DAMN SELF.

SHE'LL UNDERSTAND WON'T SHE?

ARE YOU...

IS EVERYTHING OKAY?

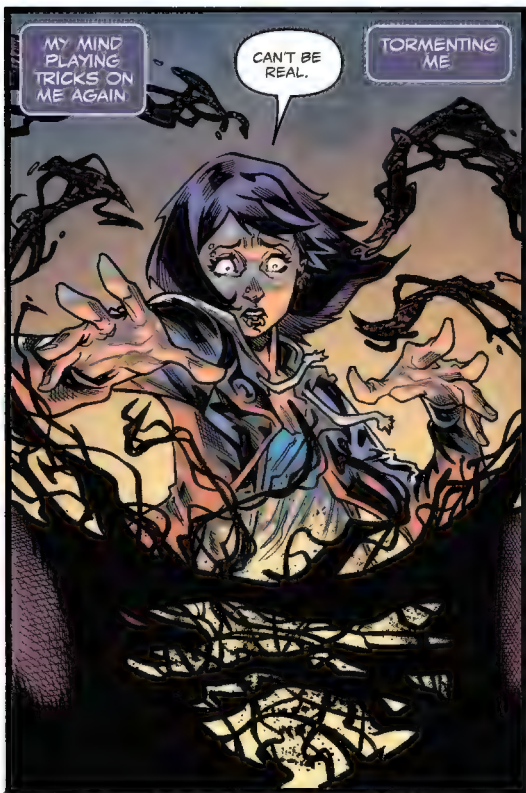
FAMILY IS SUPPOSED TO LISTEN TO YOU AND UNDERSTAND...

...EVEN WHEN THE MESSAGE ISN'T EASY TO HEAR.

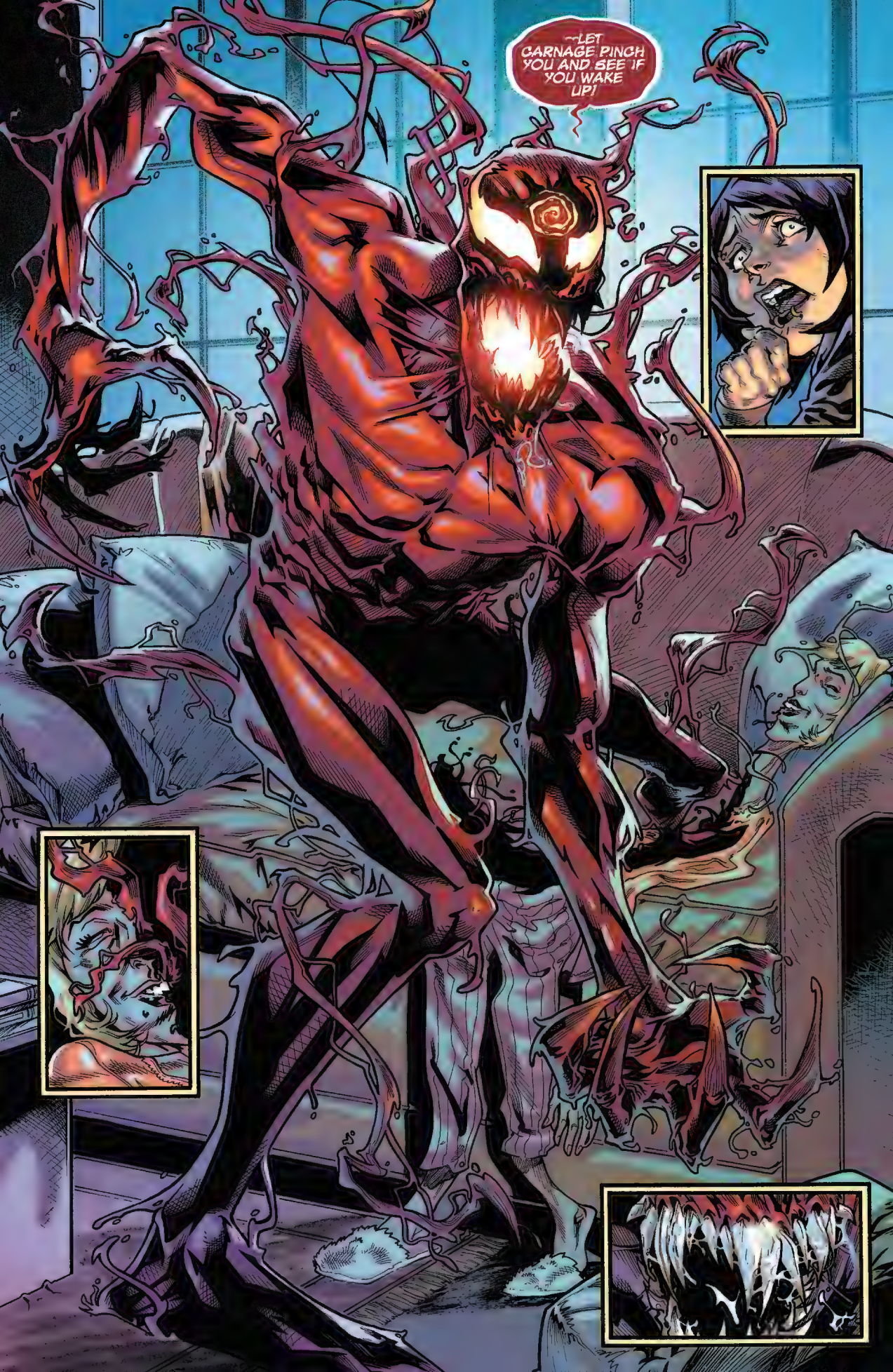
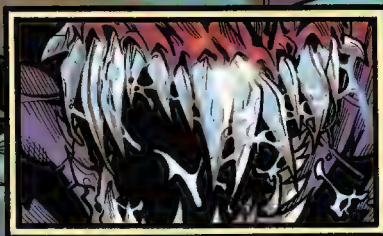
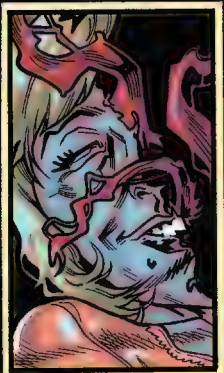
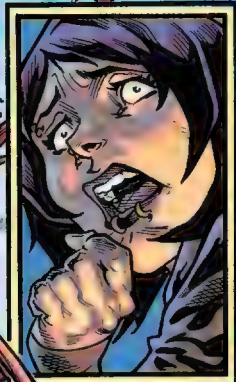
I'M JUST FINE, DEAR.

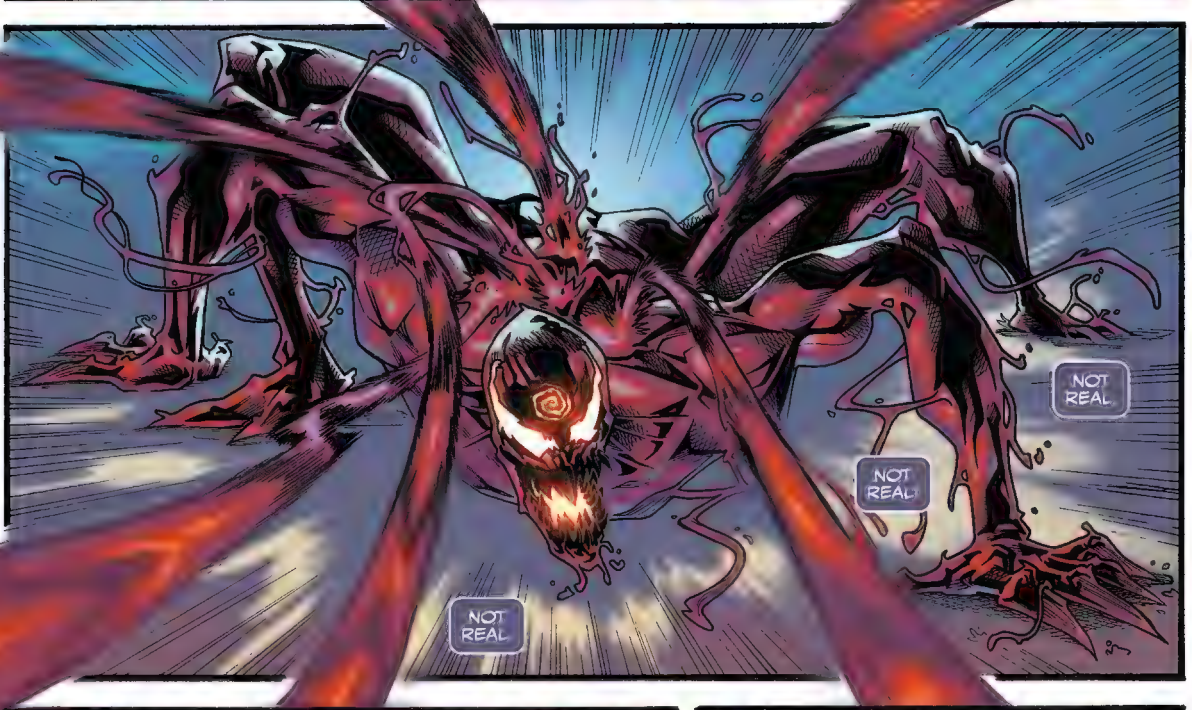
JUST FINE.

JUST FINE!



—LET
CARNAGE PINCH
YOU AND SEE IF
YOU WAKE
UP!









I DO THE ONLY THING I CAN.

I RUN.

THAT'S CARNAGE!

HE'S A MANIAC!

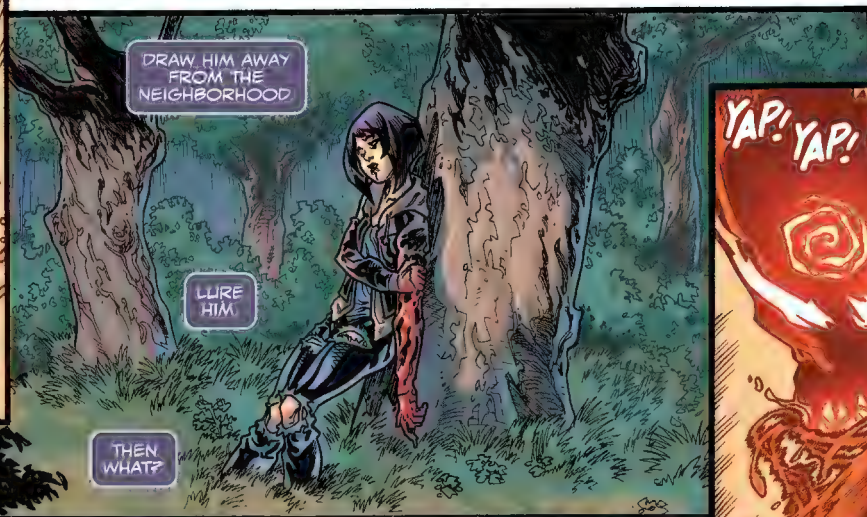
HE'LL KILL EVERYONE!

EVERYONE HE SEES!

AND I CAN'T FIGHT HIM!



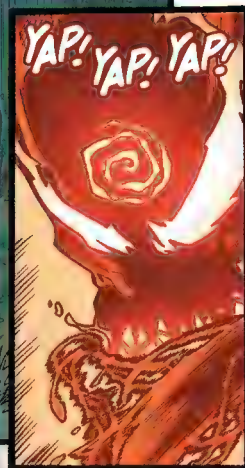
YAP! YAP! YAP!



DRAW HIM AWAY FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD

LURE HIM

THEN WHAT?



YAP! YAP! YAP!



I'M ALONE.

COACH...
...I WISH YOU WERE HERE...

YOU'D KNOW WHAT TO DO



YOU'D DAMN SURE COOK UP SOME KIND OF HAIL MARY.

GOTCHA!
YOU CAN'T SLIP AWAY!

I CAN SMELL THE SYMBIOTE DEEP DOWN IN YOUR MARROW!

TIME FOR LAST WORDS, GIRL.

R-RISE...



"...MONSTERS OF EVIL!"

DUNNO WHY CARNAGE CAME FOR ME.

DUNNO HOW HE TRACKED ME. HOW HE FOUND ME.

BUT HE DOESN'T KNOW ME.

HE DIDN'T COUNT ON MY CURRENT CONNECTION TO HELL.

HE DIDN'T COUNT ON.

MY ABILITY TO SUMMON A BUNCH OF DEVIL-MONSTERS TO FIGHT BY MY SIDE.

DAMN, GIRL. YOU'RE FREAKY.

MY MONSTERS.

YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.
BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.
I'M MARKED.
CURSED.
BY THE DEVIL.

REEEEAAAARGH!

Fwoosh

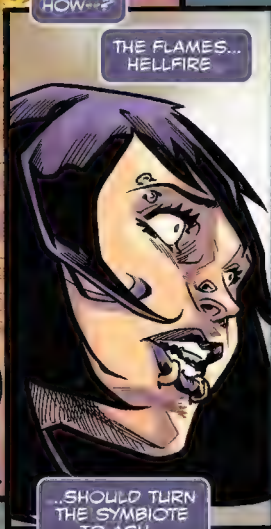
BIG AND DUMB AND DEMON-POSSESSED

AND THEY ANSWER TO ME

YEEEEAAAAGH!

WHAM

N-NO!
NO MORE!
YOU'RE KILLING ME!



HOW--?

THE FLAMES...
HELLFIRE

PSYCH!
HEHEHEH

...SHOULD TURN
THE SYMBIOTE
TO ASH...

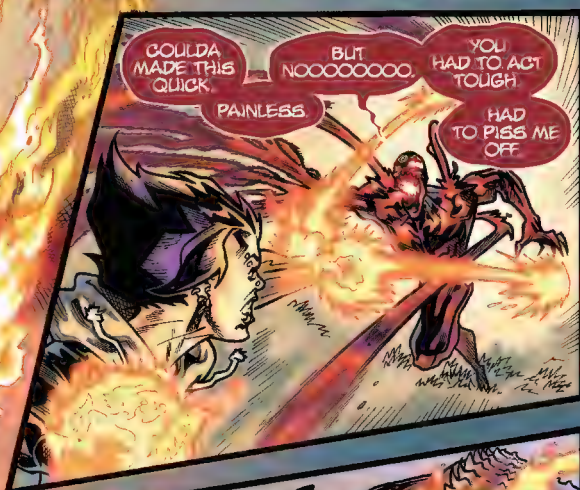


NICE
TRY, KID

BUT I'M
AFRAID FIRE
DOESN'T BOTHER ME
ALL THAT MUCH
ANYMORE



YOU AIN'T
THE ONLY
ONE WHO'S
CURSED.



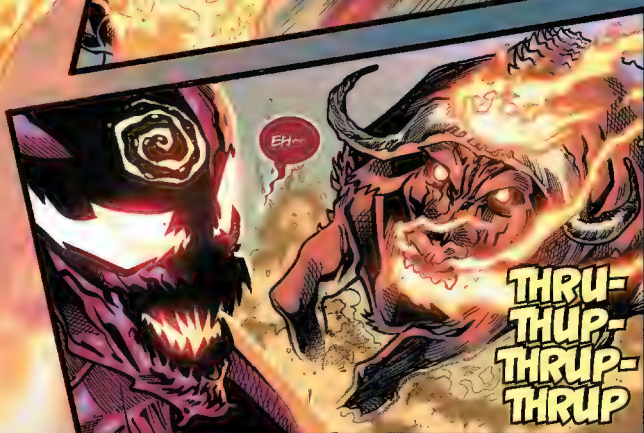
COULDA
MADE THIS
QUICK.

BUT
NOOOOOOOO.

YOU
HAD TO ACT
TOUGH.

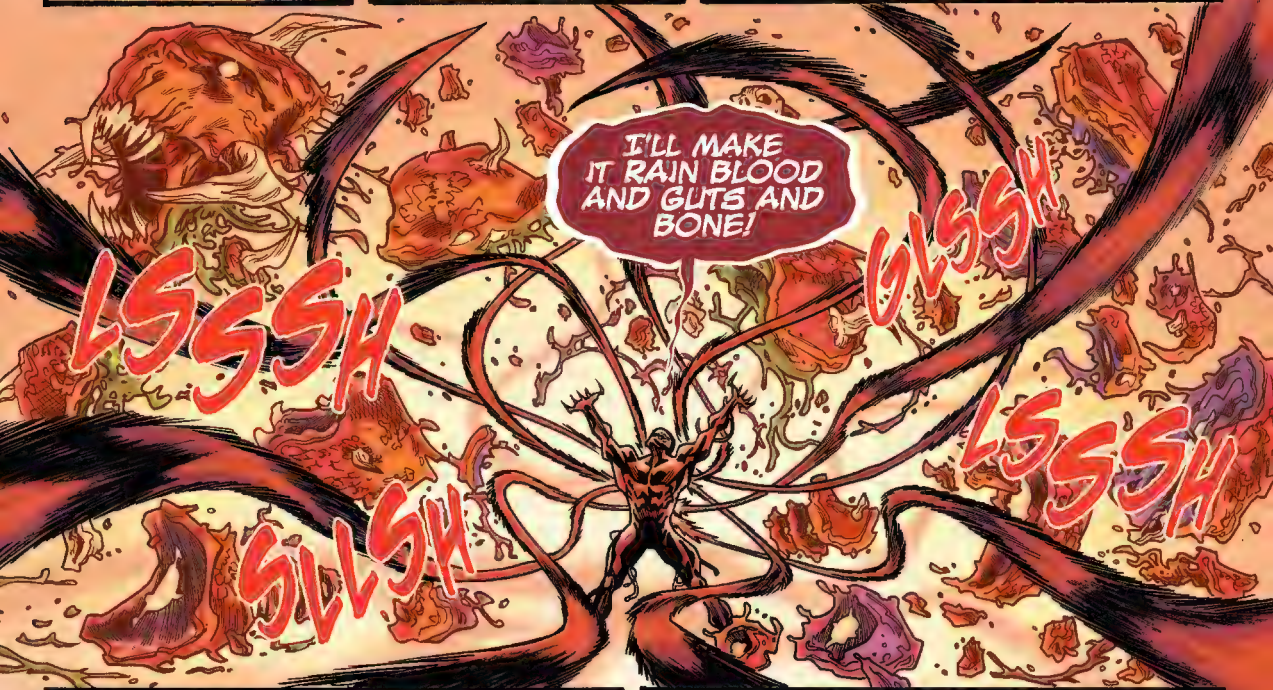
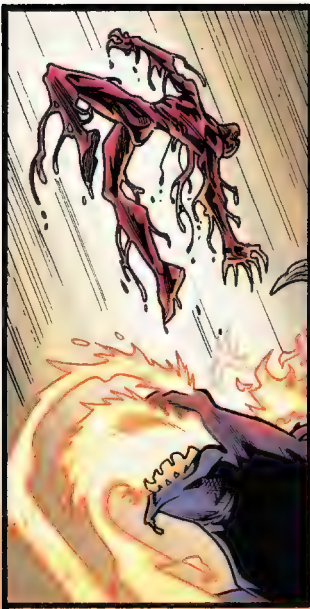
PAINLESS

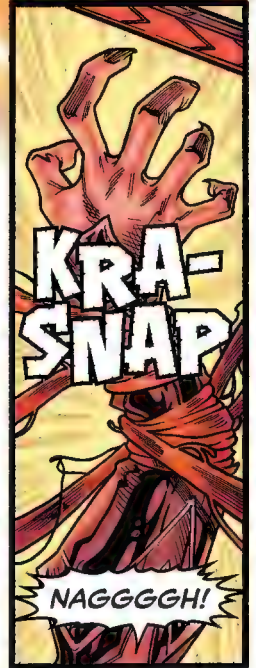
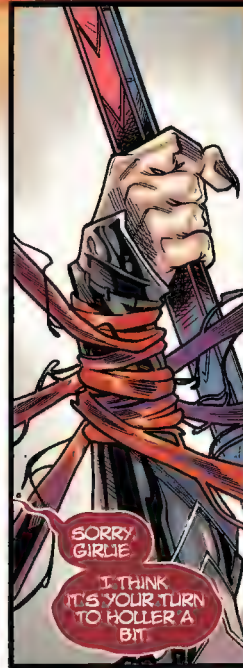
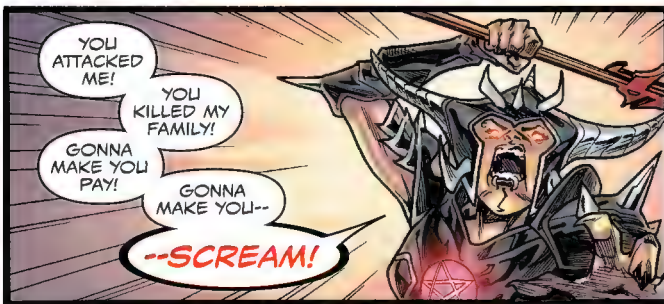
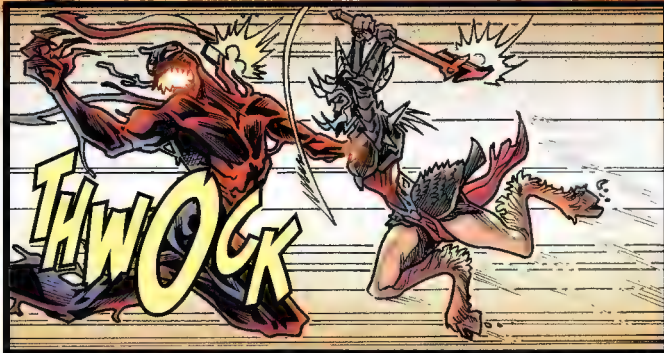
HAD
TO PISS ME
OFF



EH--

THRU-
THUP-
THRUP-
THRUP







THOSE
TRACES OF
SYMBIOTE DNA
THAT'RE FLOWING
THROUGH YOUR
BLOOD...

I NEED
THEM...

...NEED
THEM TO FULFILL
MY PROMISE
TO KNULL...

...TO
SET HIM
FREE...

...AND WHEN
I'VE GATHERED UP
ALL THE LITTLE CAST-
OFF SYMBIOTE
BITS...

...ALL THE
EXCREMENT LEFT IN
YOUR CELLS...

...IN ALL THE
OTHER HAS-BEENS AND
WANNABES...

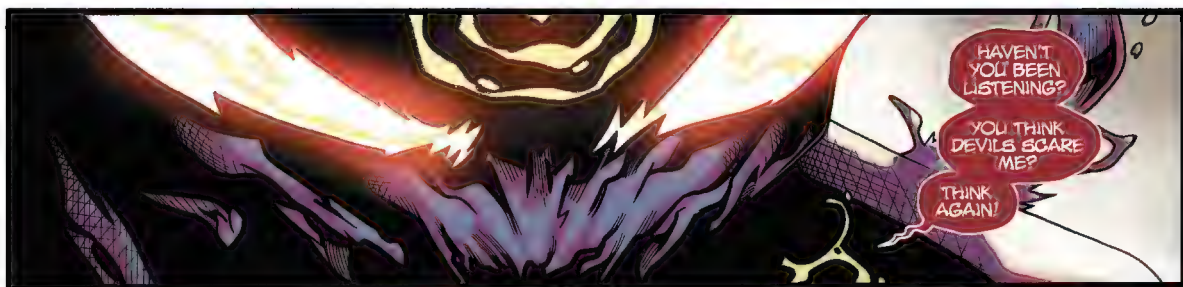
...KNULL AND
ME ARE GONNA
WASH THE WORLD
IN BLOOD!

WHATEVER
IT IS YOU'RE
DOING...

...WHATEVER
INSANITY THAT'S
GOT YOU ALL
RILED UP...

...IT
BROUGHT YOU
TO ME...

...AND I'M
SENDING YOU
TO HELL.



HAVEN'T
YOU BEEN
LISTENING?

YOU THINK
DEVILS SCARE
ME?

THINK
AGAIN!

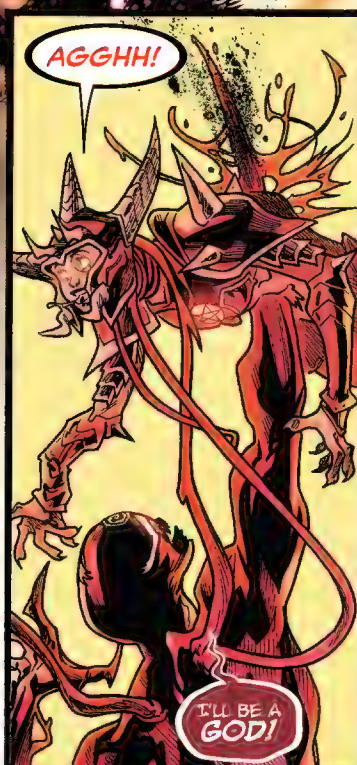


I GIVE DEVILS NIGHTMARES!



AND EVERY TIME I EAT ONE OF YOU LOSERS-- YOU FAKERS--UP I GET A LITTLE JOLT!

SOON ENOUGH, I WON'T JUST BE GOOD OL' CARNAGE.



AGGHH!

I'LL BE A GOD!

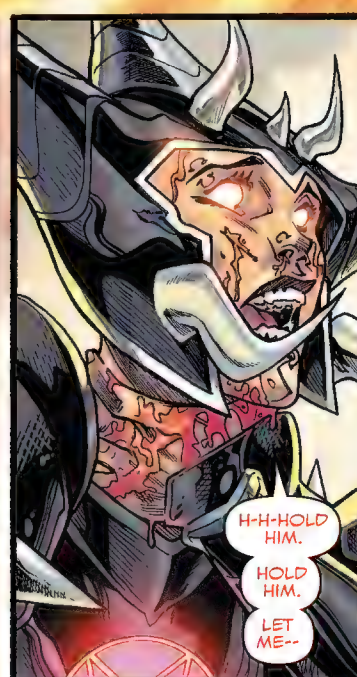


GRUUUUH!

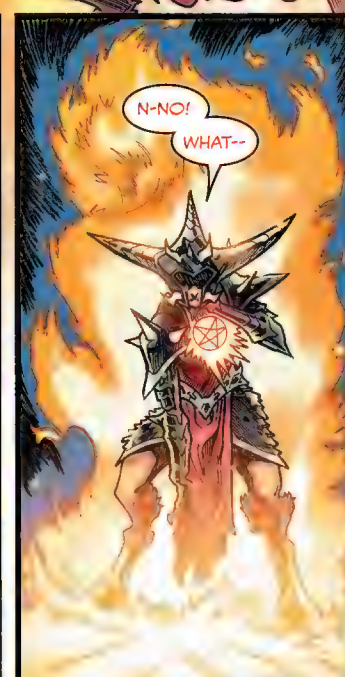
SHUNK

SHUNK

SHUNK



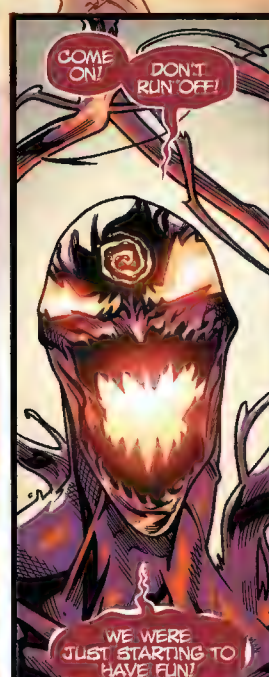
H-H-HOLD HIM.
HOLD HIM.
LET ME--



N-NO!
WHAT--



FWOOOSH



COME ON!
DON'T RUN OFF!

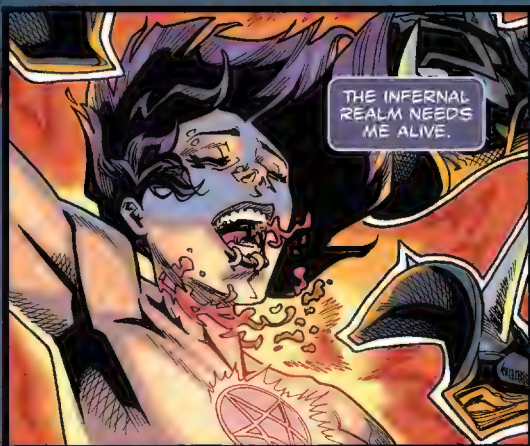
WE WERE JUST STARTING TO HAVE FUN!



HELL-
MARK

SOMEHOW...
TELEPORTED
ME AWAY

DEMONIC SELF-
PRESERVATION.



THE INFERNAL
REALM NEEDS
ME ALIVE.



HE WOULD
HAVE KILLED
ME.

I THREW
EVERYTHING
AT HIM.

BUT
COULDN'T
STOP HIM.



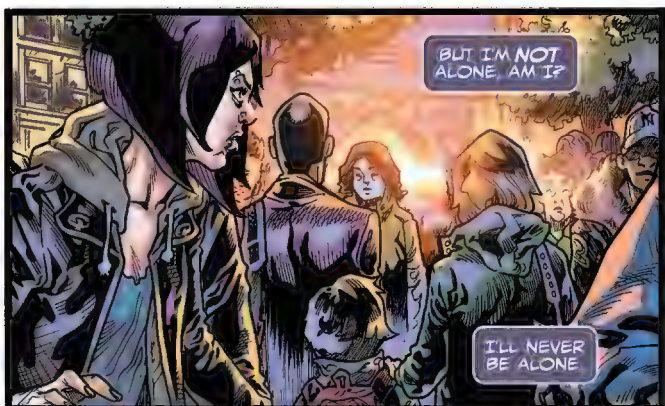
HE'S
GATHERING
POWER.

IF HE GOT
ME, THE
OTHERS

...WOULDN'T HAVE
THEIR OWN SCREWED-
UP PSYCHES TO
WARN THEM



AT LEAST...THIS
WAY...I'LL BE ABLE TO
FIGHT ANOTHER DAY.





EVEN THOUGH
I LEFT CARNAGE
IN PHILLY...

...I CAN
STILL FEEL
HIM...

...CLINGING
TO ME...

HUH.
LITTLE
SNOT THINKS
SHE CAN RUN
AND HIDE?



DON'T SHE
KNOW I CAN FIND
HER WHEREVER
SHE GOES?

...FOLLOWING
ME...

...LIKE A BAD
DREAM I
JUST CAN'T
SHAKE...



...LIKE
PHANTOM
PAIN.

DON'T SHE
KNOW SHE'S JUST
LEADING ME WHERE
I WAS **PLANNING**
ON GOING
ANYHOW?



**TO BE CONTINUED IN
ABSOLUTE CARNAGE!**



FUNERAL PYRE #1 VARIANT BY COAX



FUNERAL PYRE #1 VARIANT BY CLAYTON CRAIN

SINISTER TALES FROM THE WEB OF VENOM!

First, journey back in time to the United States' struggles in the Vietnam War. Nick Fury needs a secret weapon to turn the tide. But when archaeologists discover an ancient creature, has he found the solution — or a waking nightmare? Then, reacquaint yourself with the sickening sociopath called Carnage! You thought Cletus Kasady was dead — but a cult devoted to the madman has gathered, hoping to resurrect their fallen idol and return his madness to the Marvel Universe! And take a journey through Eddie's old haunts in San Francisco — from the perspective of his alien "other"! But will Andi Benton, formerly the symbiote-wielder known as Mania, join the growing pile of bodies on the path to...ABSOLUTE CARNAGE?!



COLLECTING **WEB OF VENOM: VE'NAM, CARNAGE BORN, VENOM UNLEASHED** AND **FUNERAL PYRE** — BY DONNY CATES, RYAN STEGMAN, CULLEN BUNN, JUANAN RAMÍREZ, DANILO S. BEYRUTH, KYLE HOTZ, JUAN GEDEON, ALBERTO ALBURQUERQUE, JOSHUA CASSARA, MARC DEERING, SCOTT HANNA, LIVESAY, ROBERTO POGGI, VICTOR OLAZABA, FELIPE SOBREIRO, CRIS PETER, DAN BROWN, MATT YACKEY, ANDREW CROSSLEY AND CARLOS CABRERA.

T+

MARVEL